// NEW ENGLAND GALAXY.

JOHN NEAL AND H. HASTINGS WELD,—EDITORS.

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THE NEW ENGLAND GALAXY

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ORIGINAL.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW ENGLAND GALAXY.

ARMAND DE LIGNY.

A TALE OF THE SIXTEENTH CENTURY.

It was early in the year 15—, when the trees began to be clothed with verdure, and the smiling aspect of nature gave indications of the return of summer, that the Turkish army, headed by the Sultan Solyman the Magnificent, [illegible] before the walls of Vienna, with the determination of planting the standard of the Prophet above the cross that waved proudly from the walls. Never had the cause of Mahomet claimed a more able supporter than in the person of the present leader of the Turks. Brave without rashness—cool and crafty, he rendered himself a truly formidable foe to the Christian powers of Europe.

To the warlike qualities of his predecessors, he united cruelty, and dissimulation. Possessed of such a disposition, and confiding in his vast resources, he eagerly availed himself of the dissensions among the Christians, occasioned by the wars between the Emperor Charles V. and the King of France, to march a large body of troops upon the frontiers of Hungary, and taking advantage of the absence of Charles, attempted the siege of the imperial city itself.

Great, as was the character of Solyman, he was opposed by one, as a warrior, every way his equal; and who was greatly his superior in every thing relating to the science of intrigue.

The approach of the Turkish army excited a general sensation of alarm, and the city was in consequence stored with a numerous force; and the Emperor was advancing at the head of a powerful army, with the intention of raising the siege. Confident of their ability to withstand the Turks, and daily expecting the arrival of the Emperor, the siege produced no cessation to the usual employments and pleasures of the people.

It was the third day after the commencement of the siege, when the sun had declined behind the western hills, that two persons closely muffled in cloaks, issued from the gate of the imperial palace, and took their course toward the western part of the city.

One had the appearance of a man not much past the middle age of life; and although his countenance exhibited the marks of intense care, and even sorrow, his active steps showed that his strength was still undiminished. His countenance was distinguished by an air of severity which greatly diminished the attractions of features otherwise noble and commanding.

His companion was apparently not more than twenty years of age. His person was tall and commanding, and his countenance manly and expressive. Their bearing was that of noblemen of the first rank. They avoided the more crowded parts of the city, as if anxious to escape observation. The elder of the travelers, at length broke silence.

'My lord,' said he, addressing his companion, 'the coldness of our reception by the Archduke, augurs ill for our safety. Saw you not the malicious smile with which he regarded us while conversing with the bishop of Strasburg? It were, I think our best policy to leave the city.'

'Nay, Marquis,' said the younger traveler, 'such a course would be certain to awaken the suspicions of the Emperor, and besides, it were shame to leave the city while thus beleaguered by the infidel.'

'Little reason have I for fighting in its defence; methinks De Ligny you forget the scorn with which you have been treated.'

'You wrong me, Marquis, by the supposition, the memory of my father's wrongs and mine, still lives in my breast; but I would not therefore desert my country.'

Their conversation was here interrupted by the approach of a person who by the richness of his dress, appeared to be evidently above the common rank. He was somewhat past the middle age of life; the expression of his countenance was open and frank; and his exterior was altogether that of one highly favored by fortune, and who was much too thoughtless to trouble himself with the cares of life.—His address partook of the same character with his appearance.

'Ha! my lord Marquis, and my young friend De Ligny; have you abandoned the festivities of the palace at this early hour?—The ladies must have been cruel; but I forget that the Marquis of Thuringia is no bon vivant, and that the Count De Ligny is his pupil. He will induct you,' said he addressing the Count, 'into all the mysteries of state policy, and if you keep not a sharp look out, he will intrigue your head from off your shoulders, as he has done for many an honest man beside.'

'Pshaw baron,' replied De Ligny, 'you are well known for a privileged jester.'

'Jest, say you—a headless trunk, is not such a jesting matter as you may imagine; it is a commodity in some request in our time.'

'Wast ever serious in thy life, Baron?'

'Serious! you should have witnessed my grief at the death of mine uncle, particularly when upon opening his will, it was discovered that he had made me his heir; you would have thought the old man had been my father.—But seriously, why have you left the palace at this early hour?'

'The nature of our reception there,' said the Marquis, 'was such as to admonish us that if we regarded our own safety, we should decamp as speedily as possible.'

'But what intrigue have you afoot now, that you are thus suspicious? I had thought that your change of principles had restored you to the favor of the Emperor. I trust you are not about to veer again.'

The Marquis hesitated, and seemed confused, but he at length replied—'It is not unknown to you, that the Emperor was the bitter enemy of the late Count De Ligny; the cause of that enmity is known to me; my appearance at court with his son therefore, readily accounts for the coldness of our reception.'

'Thou speakest truth,' replied the Baron. 'Charles is a prince little likely to regard with favor those whom he judges to have an undue familiarity with his private policy. That intriguing Jesuit, his confessor, did more than hint to me, that your conversion was nothing more than a political feint. But Charles will not be so impolitic as to proceed against you upon such slight grounds; my advice is therefore, that you should remain in the city, at least until the Mussulman shall have retired.'

A close observer would have discovered in the glance which the Marquis cast upon the Baron at the conclusion of his speech, an expression of fear and astonishment.—Mastering his feelings, whatever they were, he replied with assumed indifference.

'That the Jesuit should suspect me is a matter of course, since I have not courted the reverend father with the humility which he appears determined to exact from all who approach the court. Are you for the assembly?—or will you accompany me to my residence? And since you consider that I am no bon vivant, De Ligny shall help us to empty a flagon.'

'Ah! I had intended to see the sports; but your lordship's [illegible] is really one of the worst, and upon mature consideration, the banquet will be postponed until a very late hour, so I care not if I return with you.'

The three then proceeded onward until they arrived at a more opulent part of the city, which appeared from the numerous plantations of trees, together with the stately avenues and splendid edifices, to be appropriated to the residence of the nobility.

According a gentle eminence, the Marquis led the way toward a mansion of great extent, which stood nearly embosomed in the foliage of several aged chestnuts. Built in a very remote age, by the warlike ancestors of the Marquis, it was adorned with numerous towers and turrets, the remains of Gothic architecture. A gentle flight of steps led from the avenue to the main entrance of the building. Pausing for a moment, the Marquis directed the attention of his companions to the long line of the Turkish camp, which, by the glimmering of the twilight had the appearance of a cloud stretched along the horizon.

'Ay, ay,' exclaimed the Baron, 'there lies the Turk in all his pride; the bearded rogues are carousing no doubt, in the hope of being able soon to plant the crescent upon the walls of our city. The unbelieving dogs have excellent cheer, that must be allowed them; and despite the injunctions of their prophet, they manufacture wines that put [illegible].'

'[illegible] Turk I envy Baron, for a drink of that same wine you mention; but I marvel that with his reputation for activity, Solyman should be thus sluggish in his approach.'

'He has doubtless a foretaste of the entertainment provided for him,' cried the Baron, 'our Charles is no laggard in matters affecting his own interest.'

The Marquis now touched a spring concealed within the door, and entered the mansion. Several domestics appeared at his summons.

'Mexis,' said he, addressing a servant distinguished from his companions by a chain of gold which he wore around his neck, 'you will serve refreshments in the library; I shall not forth again to night. Has the lady Wilhelmina retired to her chamber?'

'She went out in company with the Countess Elfenstein soon after your excellency departed for the court.'

The Marquis then proceeded through several richly furnished suits of apartments, and at length ushered his companions into a room furnished in the most antique style.—A large part of the wall was occupied by a range of shelves containing what in those days, was esteemed a large collection of books; and the opposite side, by numerous half length portraits, the frowning representatives of the Marquis's ancestry. A large oaken cabinet with silver clasps stood in the recess of the vast Gothic window which commanded an extensive prospect of the adjacent country.—The floor was of marble, the sable hue of which gave to the apartment an air of sombre magnificence. The gloomy aspect of the room was however partly dissipated by the appearance of the fire, which blazed cheerily on the ample hearth.

One of the domestics placed three seats around the fire, and a small table by their side. A page entered, bearing a huge flask and several goblets of silver, which he deposited on the table.

'You may retire, Ernest,' said the Marquis, 'but be within call.—And now my friends, let us try the Cyprus, which I believe will soon banish the vintage of the Turk from the memory of the Baron. It were a worthy deed to gain possession of that isle, were it but to gratify our palates.'

'It is of an ancient vintage, and hath a most rare covering,' said the Baron pointing to the cobwebs which enveloped the flask. But this unhappy business of yours, have you advice of the extent of the Emperor's suspicions?'

'No, but the Landgrave of Hesse informed me that he had heard me accused of corresponding with the Elector of Saxony and other leaders of the reformation.'

'Say you so! Then father Francis had some grounds for his conjecture concerning the unsoundness of your faith.—But I blame you not if you have; the priests have carried matters with a high hand.'

'You are then a friend to Luther, Baron?'

'Yes, so far as his labors have a tendency to expose the excesses of the clergy.'

'If he will but leave to the laity the privilege of carousing hey?'

'Why truly I should not thank him for interfering with our pleasures.'

'You will then join with us,' said the Count, who had hitherto remained silent.

'Not so fast. I claim the privilege of grumbling at the church over my glass, but these intrigues and plots like me not, and my head stands much more firmly upon mine own broad shoulders than I fear it would upon the city gate.—You may however depend upon my secrecy.'

'That is sufficient, the Marquis will acquaint you with our plans.'

Leaving them to the discussion of their dangerous projects, we will endeavor to give the reader some insight into the characters of the persons thus introduced to his acquaintance.

Armand Count De Ligny was descended from one of the most illustrious families of Germany, his father was nearly allied to the house of Brunswick, and had married a half sister of the celebrated Maurice, Marquis of Misnia and Thuringia. Certain circumstances of a peculiar character which transpired during the youthful days of Adelbert De Ligny, had rendered him obnoxious to the hatred of the Emperor. Upon this account, he seldom visited Vienna, residing at his paternal castle, and occupying himself with superintending the education of his only son, the hero of our tale.

Armand was deserving of the care which his parents lavished upon him. Possessed of a thirst for knowledge, and an unusually quick apprehension, he soon rendered himself a proficient in the literature of the age. The hostility of the Emperor prevented the neighboring nobility from wishing to cultivate an intimacy with the Count, and Armand was consequently but little acquainted with the manners and customs of the world.

There were several persons who were however frequent visitors at the castle Ligny. One of these, the Baron of Nieustatt was a nobleman of high rank, who was remarkable for little else save good nature, and a slight tendency to Epicurianism which tinged his personal appearance and conversation.

The Marquis of Thuringia was also an occasional visitor, and as his acquaintance was to exert considerable influence upon the life and fortunes of his nephew, the reader will pardon us should our description of his character appear somewhat minute. It is perhaps difficult to speak of the character of this extraordinary man without offence—his support of the Reformation, having led many to view him as the champion of the reformed faith, and to lavish upon him all possible praise; while the duplicity and dissimulation with which he accomplished his designs, has led others to affirm with equal confidence, that he was a hypocrite, who made use of religion only as the means of promoting his own aggrandizement. There is probably some degree of truth in both representations, as it is evident that although he might have been a sincere friend to the Reformation, yet that ambition was his ruling principle. Be this as it may, it is certain that no prince ever possessed to a greater degree, the qualities requisite to the character of a great statesman.

He had entered deeply into the schemes of Luther, and was actively engaged in disseminating his principles. He had observed the genius and promising abilities of his nephew, and was anxious to attach him to his own party.—By his insinuating manners and conversation, he soon rendered himself a favorite with young De Ligny.

Before Armand had attained his twentieth year, he had the misfortune to lose his mother. His father was inconsolable for the loss of his amiable Countess, and as his grief preyed heavily upon his health, the Marquis with the view of diverting his thoughts from the cause of his sorrow, prevailed on him to undertake a journey with his son, to his principality of Thuringia.

A ride of two days brought them to the castle of the Marquis. To Armand, the journey had been full of interest, and even the Count seemed aroused from the stupor of his grief. The Marquis had lost his Marchioness in early life, having to his care, a daughter, the sole pledge of their affections. Wilhelmina was nearly eighteen years of age.—She possessed the noble and majestic outline of features which characterized the Marquis, divested of the air of severity and haughtiness which habitually distinguished the countenance of the latter.

Her hair which was dark and glossy as the raven's wing, was suffered to fall, confined by a golden clasp, negligently around her neck. Her eyes, which were dark and piercing, together with an air of melancholy which tinged her countenance, rendered her an interesting, not to say a beautiful girl.

Armand who had never until now, beheld his lovely cousin, was, as may well be imagined, greatly struck with her appearance. Wilhelmina who had been brought up in seclusion, and with a disposition naturally romantic, beheld in Armand, the hero of her romantic dreams. The numerous occupations of the Marquis, together with the [illegible] threw them much into each other's society, and the similarity of their tastes and pursuits, cemented their growing attachment.

The intrigues of the Marquis having at length awakened the suspicions of the Emperor, it became necessary for him to retire into the dominions of the Elector of Saxony; and as the health of Adelbert De Ligny was evidently undergoing a rapid decline, it became necessary for the lovers to separate. Wilhelmina accompanied the Marquis to Dresden, the capital of the Electorate, while Armand slowly returned with his father to the castle Ligny. Upon their arrival, the malady of the Count increased to such a degree that it became obvious to all around him, that he could survive but a short time.

Requesting his attendants to withdraw from his apartment, the dying nobleman motioned to his son to seat himself by his side.

'Sensible' said he, 'that I am drawing toward the close of my life, I feel it necessary to impart to you, a secret which has never before passed my lips. You are not ignorant of the enmity which the Emperor has ever exhibited towards me, but you have never been made acquainted with the circumstances to which it gave rise.'

'You have ever refused to satisfy my curiosity on that point.'

'I have my son, delayed to give you that information because I have had reason to believe it would have imbittered your youthful days. I was the rival of the Duke of B., a near relative of the Emperor, in the affections of your mother, then the lady Theresa of Misnia. It was soon after I had ventured to declare my passion, and had received from her lips the assurance that I was not indifferent to her, that her beauty caught the attention of the young Duke. Finding her deaf to his dishonorable solicitations, he conceived the plan of carrying her by force, to a lonely and impregnable castle which he possesses in the wilds of Hungary.

One day as Theresa and I were walking in the forest adjoining the castle, we alarmed by the appearance of four men, who started from a thick clump of trees some little distance in our front. All doubt as to their intentions was dissipated by their drawing their swords and commanding us to yield. Two of them seized upon Theresa, and attempted to bear her from the spot. Maddened by the sight, I drew my sword, and rushed to her assistance. Two of the ruffians then attacked me, and I was compelled to place my back against a tree, intending to sell my life as dearly as possible. After receiving several severe wounds, I had the pleasure of seeing one of the villains fall. The others however pressed close upon me, and at length receiving a severe blow on my head, I fell senseless to the earth. When I recovered my senses, I was surprised to find myself lying upon a bed, and Theresa and the Marquis standing by my side. Had it not been for the bandages which I felt upon my head and breast, I could have believed the whole of the late scene to be nothing more than a painful dream. Theresa and her brother expressed the greatest joy my returning consciousness, and I immediately requested her to inform me how she had escaped from the hands of the ruffians. It appears that on the fall of the villain I had wounded, the two who had seized Theresa, left her and advanced to the assistance of their comrade. Finding herself at liberty, she fled toward the castle; the ruffians being too much engaged to notice her flight. Ere she had reached the castle, she met the Marquis with several of the servants who having become alarmed at our long absence, had sallied forth in search of us. Receiving from her an account of my dangerous situation, they hurried forward, and had arrived in sight as I fell. At sight of them three of the ruffians fled, leaving the fourth dangerously wounded; him they conveyed to the castle, where he confessed that he had been hired by the Duke of B** to spirit Theresa away.

I recovered from my wounds in a short time, and Theresa and I were immediately united. The ruffian also recovered, and we spared his life. From him the Duke doubtless received an account of the whole transaction.—The Marquis and myself applied to the Emperor for vengeance upon the Duke. He rejected our petition with scorn, and forbad me his presence. The Duke had probably possessed him with a false account.

The hatred of the Duke has pursued me through life.—A short time after my marriage, as I was one morning seated in my study, my valet informed me that a person habited like a monk, wished to see me on business of importance. I caused him to be admitted without the least suspicion. A person of gigantic stature entered the apartment, whose face was concealed beneath a cowl. He stood silent for a moment, as if listening to the retreating footsteps of the servant.

'I believe, sir,' said I, 'that I have not the honor of your acquaintance.'

'And yet we have met before,' said he, with a sneer.

I started at the sound of his voice, and lifting his cowl, he disclosed to my view the horrid countenance of Jasper, the ruffian whose life I had spared at the castle of Thuringia.

Before I could draw my sword or ring for assistance, he seized me by the throat which he compressed with the strength of a vice. His object was evidently to strangle me. In our struggle we both fell upon the floor, and he had nearly accomplished his object, when the sound of footsteps in the corridor obliged him to retreat. A servant entering, found me lying on the floor, and instantly alarmed the house. By the application of proper remedies I was soon restored to recollection, and immediately despatched several of the servants in quest of Jasper, but they returned without success. Whether the Duke was the instigator of this outrage, I never knew, but I can hardly believe him capable of such baseness, and am inclined to think that it originated in the malice of the ruffian himself.

I know the disposition of the Duke too well not to foresee that you will be constantly exposed to his machinations, and I tremble for your safety when I consider his power with the Emperor. Trust to your uncle, and'—here the voice of the Count became inaudible, and he sunk back on his pillow exhausted with the length of his narration. Armand endeavored to make him swallow the cordial which stood at his side, but in vain, for he had ceased to breathe.

Armand was powerfully affected by the relation of the Count, and a thirst for vengeance for a moment filled his breast. After the obsequies of his father had been performed, he determined to proceed to Saxony and join the Marquis. While young De Ligny had been detained at the castle by the sickness of his father, the Marquis was actively engaged in promoting the Reformation. But while in the height of his popularity, he astonished all Europe by avowing himself a Catholic, and a friend of the Emperor.—His desertion was a terrible blow to the Protestants, whose cause now began to appear desperate. The young Count was greatly surprised at the reception of this intelligence, which reached him just as he was preparing to set off for Saxony. He was but little acquainted with the principles of the Reformers, and though he had decided upon joining them, his determination was the result of his indignation toward the Emperor, rather than a conviction of the justice of their cause. He now confined himself closely to the castle.

The Marquis meanwhile pursued his schemes, and by his mysterious policy nearly effected the ruin of the Protestant cause. He had heard of the death of his brother-in-law, but the multitude of his intrigues, together with the danger to which any communication with his nephew would then have exposed him, prevented him from manifesting that interest in Armand's concerns which he otherwise would have done. But on his reconciliation to the Emperor, he determined to visit him, and persuade him to accompany him to Vienna. Armand was soon convinced by the conversation and appearance of his uncle, that his change of principle was nothing more than a master stroke of policy, calculated to lull the Catholics into a state of fancied security, while he was in reality undermining the foundation of their power. He spoke of the Emperor with his usual asperity, and expressed his determination of exposing his conduct with regard to the Duke of B— and the late Count. He at length disclosed his design, which was to gain the confidence of the Emperor by an appearance of zeal in his cause, and by this manoeuvre to establish the Reformation. Armand readily complied with the proposals of the Marquis to accompany him to the capital. The rumors of the approach of the Turks, excited in his breast a thirst for military glory, and filled with the hope of rejoining Wilhelmina, it was with the most buoyant spirits that he prepared for the journey.

They arrived at Vienna the day before the commencement of the siege. The emotions of the lovers at meeting, did not escape the observation of the Marquis, who was sincerely pleased at the idea of a union between his daughter and nephew. The seclusion in which Armand had hitherto lived, had prevented him from forming an extensive acquaintance with his compeers, and he was consequently a stranger in the polite circles of the city.

The night on which he is introduced to the reader, was his first presentation at court. The Marquis easily discerned in the haughty deportment of the Archduke Philip, and the suspicious glances which were cast upon himself and companion, that something had occurred to place his person in jeopardy; and a conversation with several of the nobility convinced him that his designs had been penetrated to an extent which rendered his further stay in the capital highly dangerous. The Duke of B——, who was present, scowled upon the Count, who could hardly restrain his indignation at his presence. It was evident from the manner of the Duke that the apprehensions of the late Count concerning the dangers to which his son would be exposed through the malice of this man, were but too well founded. More conversant than his nephew with the customs of courts, the Marquis easily foresaw the storm which was preparing to burst around them, and that their only safety lay in a speedy flight. Armand who did not participate in the fears of his uncle, combatted this resolution with the ardour of an ingenious mind. But the subsequent conversation of the Marquis with the Baron of Nieustatt whom the reader has already discovered to be the nobleman whom they encountered in their return from the palace, convinced him of the necessity of the measure. The conference which they held at the residence of the Marquis, issued in a determination to leave the city if practicable, before the arrival of the emperor. The death of the Elector of Saxony, had considerable influence upon the motions of the Marquis. He had long had an eye to the succession of that principality, which would place him at the head of the Protestant league.

On the morning of the fourth day of the siege the sun arose upon the city of Vienna with unclouded splendour and the streets were soon thronged with the inhabitants.—The avenues leading to the imperial palace were blocked up with the carriages of the nobility, who were hastening to the levee of the Archduke Philip, who governed the city during the absence of the emperor. The imperial guards were under arms, and drawn up in front of the palace.—From the anxious looks of the officers who were hurrying to and fro, something unusual appeared to have taken place. The members of the council were seated in a chamber in the interior of the palace, in anxious consultation. The Archduke was seated on a throne slightly elevated from the floor. At the foot of the throne was a large table beside which were several secretaries. From an air of gloom which dwelt upon the countenances of the members it might be gathered that the business before them, was of a disagreeable nature; and from the impatient glances which were cast toward the door, they appeared to await the presence of some one, before proceeding to business.

'His Grace is somewhat tardy,' said the Prince to a nobleman who sat near the throne.

'His zeal in this business is the cause, may it please your highness, he spoke of certain proofs which he was this morning to collect.'

'He were best make his charges good,' said the Baron of Nieustatt who sat at the head of the council-board, 'Maurice of Thuringia is not a person to be trifled with.'

'Let not your loyalty fear for that,' said the Archduke ironically, 'his Grace is little more of a trifler than your friend the Marquis.'

As he spoke, the door was thrown open, and a person apparently of high rank entered the apartment. His person was tall and well proportioned, and his air bold and haughty. His years could not be more than forty, and his features were finely formed, although his furrowed countenance and the frown which dwelt habitually on his brow, gave evidence of the stormy passions within. He bowed silently around the hall, and proceeded to the foot of the throne.

'We have waited for your Grace,' said the principal secretary.

'These papers were the cause of my delay; it is the correspondence of the Marquis with the Elector.'

'His Grace of B—— takes a singular interest in every thing relating to the Marquis of Thuringia,' said the Baron, 'may we venture to inquire how this packet was obtained.'

The Duke cast a scornful glance upon the Baron as he said, 'It was obtained honourably, let that satisfy your lordship.'

'That the packet was honourably obtained, could not well be doubted, considering the high character of him who secured it,' observed the Baron contemptuously.

The eyes of the Duke flashed fire.

'Such a speech may well come from the mouth of a person who speaks of honour, while he is the confidant of traitors.'

'Quite as well' rejoined the Baron composedly, 'as from the mouth of a nobleman who to feed an ancient grudge, is contented to play the part of an eaves-dropper.'

'Peace lords,' said the Archduke sternly, 'and remember in whose presence you stand, and for what purpose we are assembled here. My lord of Anspach read the charge.'

The principal secretary arose, and proceeded to read the charge, which set forth, that Maurice, Marquis of Thuringia and Misnia, in violation of the peace of the Empire, had entered into a league with the Elector of Saxony and others, for the purpose of establishing the pestilent heresy of that arch-apostate, and heretic Martin Luther; and for the purpose of levying war against his imperial majesty, and that Armand Count De Ligny is an accessory to the same, in consequence whereof they have exposed themselves to the pains and penalties of high treason. As the decision of the council will be made apparent in the course of our narrative, we must now return to the Marquis and his companion. Couriers had arrived, who brought word that the emperor would arrive within three days. The Turks who had received notice of his approach, began to manifest an intention of raising the siege. They therefore determined to leave the city immediately, and as the journey was likely to be one of danger, it was decided that Wilhelmina should remain in the capital. The travellers deemed it prudent not to attempt leaving the city until evening, and to depart separately. The Marquis and his retinue departed at sunset, and took their course toward the gate which opened to the Turkish camp. The rank of the Marquis procured from the guard a ready passage. They proceeded cautiously along the walls, to the southern side of the city to avoid the Turks who patrolled on the western side. He had indicated to the Count, as the place of meeting, a wood several miles distant from the city. After waiting at this place nearly an hour, he began to fear that the Count had been seized by the myrmidons of the council. As he cautioned his servants to keep a strict watch, the distant sound of a horse's feet, struck his ear. A person was soon seen advancing, mounted on a horse which he urged to his full speed.

'Stand', said the Marquis.

'Fly my lord,' exclaimed the almost breathless horseman, whom the Marquis instantly recognized to be a servant of the Count. 'My master has been taken.'

'How, and by whom?'

'By a detachment of the imperial guards. We had reached the gate, and while the sentinel was undoing the portal, they came upon us. The Count spurred his horse, and attempted to pass, but he was immediately surrounded, and the officer drawing forth a warrant commanded him to yield in the emperor's name. Never! exclaimed the Count, drawing his sword. But he was instantly prostrated by a blow from one of the guards. In the confusion that ensued, I passed the sentinel and made the best of my way to the forest.'

The narration of the servant filled the bosom of the Marquis with inexpressible anguish. He foresaw that the enemies of his nephew would leave no measures untried to accomplish his destruction, and he remained for sometime undecided, as to what course he should pursue. To return to the city would only ensure his own destruction, without benefiting the Count, and he at length determined to proceed to Saxony, and assembling the forces of the league march against the emperor. When at the distance of several miles from the wood where they had halted, they came suddenly upon a small body of Turks. Although inferior in number they came boldly forward to the charge. After a desperate engagement, they fled, leaving several of their party dead and wounded. The Marquis had been particularly struck with the gigantic stature of the leader of the party, whom he had personally engaged and dismounted.—He lay motionless on the ground, although his frequent groans showed that he still survived. Impelled by a curiosity for which he could not account, the Marquis commanded him to be raised from the ground. As the light of a torch which one of the servants produced streamed upon his face, he shuddered at the resemblance which the features bore to those of Jasper, the emisary of the Duke of B——.

'Jasper!' exclaimed he in a tone of horror.

'Who speaks?' said the ruffian in a sepulchral voice.

'Maurice of Thuringia.'

'Then has my time come—where is the Count? but—I murdered him.'

'No wretch, he escaped from the hands; as thou dost hope for mercy, confess who prompted thee to attempt his life.'

'The Duke,' said Jasper faintly, 'he was the cause of all.'

The Marquis saw the necessity of having his confession regularly taken, and had him placed upon a horse (which had belonged to one of his servants who had been killed in the late struggle,) between two of the party who now set forward at a rapid pace. By morning they had arrived to a place of comparative safety. A priest who examined the wounds of Jasper, discovered that a sword had penetrated his side in such a manner as to render his recovery highly doubtful. At the request of the Marquis, he took the confession of the ruffian, who expired soon after he had finished his relation. Leaving the Marquis to proceed on his journey, we will return to the Count whom the guards conveyed immediately to prison. The heart of the unfortunate youth sunk within him at the grating of the massy doors which were closed upon him, and the sight of the cell which he was to inhabit. Overcome with his emotions he at length sunk upon the straw with which his cell was provided, in a profound sleep. His slumbers were however disturbed and unrefreshing; confused images of his father and Wilhelmina floated trough his brain. When he awoke the rays of the sun were streaming through the narrow aperture which served as a window to his cell; and the keepers soon entered bearing a brown loaf and a jug of water; he announced a message from the council, and as he spoke, the secretary of the council entered the apartment.

'Count,' said he abruptly, 'I come to you with a message from the council of the empire; the proofs which have been laid before them of your guilt, are so strong as to preclude the possibility of defence; they have the letters of the Marquis avowing his and your treachery, yet in consideration of your youth they are disposed to proceed with lenity, and will restore you your liberty on condition that you will acquaint them with the plans of the Marquis.'

'Sooner would I die a thousand deaths,' exclaimed the Count vehemently.

'Then hear your sentence, which is that you shall be beheaded three days from this present time, or as soon as the emperor shall have signed the warrant for your execution, with which a messenger has been despatched to him. Would you desire the presence of a holy man?'

'Not of the Romish faith.'

'Reprobate, and accursed,' muttered the secretary, and retired.

The hours passed heavily away, and the shades of evening were again closing around the prison, when Armand heard the outer gate unbarred, and the voice of the keeper as if ushering some one along the narrow passage. The door of his cell was opened, and Wilhelmina threw herself upon his breast. Overcome with her emotions, she swooned upon his bosom. Long, and anxiously did Armand bend over her pale form, ere she gave signs of returning animation; and when at length she opened her eyes and beheld De Ligny kneeling by her side, it was but to close them in agony at the horrors of his situation.

'Wilhelmina!' exclaimed he. She started from his bosom.

'He shall not perish!' cried the beautiful girl, extending her arms as if to shield him from danger.

'My sentence has been pronounced, and Wilhelmina—we must part forever; a messenger has been already despatched to obtain the signature of the emperor.'

'Yet thou shalt not die!' exclaimed Wilhelmina fervently.

'We meet for the last time,' said the Count mournfully.

'Not the last! not the last! we shall meet again.'

As she spoke the keeper entered, and she was torn from the cell. * * * * * * * * *

On the evening of the day after the interview of the lovers, a solitary horseman was seen speeding his way from the Austrian camp at Gerund, to the city of Vienna. The lightning flashed, and the rain fell in torrents. As the horseman approached a thick wood, a man suddenly started from among the trees, and seized his horse by the bridle.

'Deliver the warrant which thou bearest.'

The terrified messenger did as he was commanded, and the stranger instantly disappeared in the depth of the forest.

Three days had passed and the Count still lived. The retreat of the Turks now induced the emperor to alter the destination of his troops, and march upon Inspruck.—Again was the messenger despatched to obtain a renewal of the warrant. With a pistol cocked in his hand, and lashing his spurs into his horse, he passed the scene of the former robbery; but as he incautiously turned his head backward, a pistol flashed in the face of his horse, who rearing threw his rider to the ground. In an instant the foot of the stranger was on his breast.

'Deliver the warrant, or die!'

Speechless with horror and surprise, the messenger gave him the warrant and he again disappeared from his sight.—The council were struck with consternation at this second miscarriage of the warrant; and while they were deliberating upon it, a courier arrived with the intelligence that the army of the emperor had been surprised at Inspruck by the forces of the league, and that the emperor himself had narrowly escaped being taken prisoner. And that he had entered into a negotiation with the Marquis of Thuringia, in consequence of which, and the confession of the ruffian Jasper, he had sent an order for the arrest of the Duke of ——, and the release of the Count de Ligny. The Count proceeded from the prison to the mansion of the Marquis, but was informed by the steward that Wilhelmina had been gone from the city several days. Armand was greatly perplexed at this intelligence, which he could not [illegible] reconcile with her declaration in the prison. He therefore set out for Thuringia. He was agreeably surprised at finding the Marquis at the castle. The Marquis was greatly distressed when informed of the absence of his daughter, for which he could assign no satisfactory reason. While they were engaged in conversation, a servant entered who informed them that a stranger had alighted at the castle, who wished to be admitted to their presence. A person of low stature entered, whose face was concealed by a helmet, and whose person was enveloped in a cloak. He extended to the Count a small packet. Armand glanced upon it with surprise, it contained the lost warrants.

'My preserver!' exclaimed he.

'Burn those papers,' said the stranger.

'By what name shall I thank my deliverer?' said the Count eagerly. The stranger appeared agitated by some internal emotion—his hand trembled violently as he attempted to undo the fastenings of his helmet, which falling aside, disclosed the features of—Wilhelmina.

'Merciful heaven!' said the Count, 'Wilhelmina, did you for my sake endure this armour, and encounter the dangers of the forest?'

The following day the Marquis joyfully bestowed the hand of Wilhelmina upon the Count. The Duke of B—— was detained a prisoner for a time, and then banished from the empire. The peace of Passau which followed soon after, and at which the rights of the Protestants were fully recognized, afforded to the Count the privilege of retiring to his paternal castle, and enjoying with Wilhelmina—*the sweets of domestic life.*

NEW ENGLAND GALAXY.

BOSTON, SATURDAY, AUGUST 22, 1835.

PEEPING INTO FUTURITY. Glancing over the page of that medley of sense and nonsense, things understandable and things incomprehensible, Prince Puckler Muskau's Tutti Frutti, our eye rested upon an account of the singular death of a French lady of the author's acquaintance.—A party had visited a professed sorceress, of whose predictions two are mentioned, one respecting a young Russian, who was told he would be hanged. In a note the Prince tells us that a few years afterward he was. The other was a sort of conditional prophecy respecting Muskau himself, in consequence of which he declined a mission to Constantinople, because that city answered the hag's description of a place which would prove particularly unhealthy for him—but we are given to understand that he jocularly urged his reason for the refusal. After returning from the hag's apartment, it was mentioned that one of the ladies of the party was better at divination than the regular witch—the cards produced—and the lady set to work to read the destiny of Prince Puckler Muskau. The clock struck twelve—midnight—an awfully ominous hour—the lady pored over the bits of painted paper, and—*shrieked.* What, said the Prince, do you see my death? 'No, it is my own. I did not expect it so soon.' And to immortalize herself, as in duty bound, she died at the earliest convenient day—within the week we believe, as per prophecy.—The book is not at hand, and a literal transcript of the story is not of consequence enough to send or wait for it, so we have told the circumstances from memory. It should be remarked however, that Muskau talks so sober and about it, that you are constrained to believe he would have you think he is telling the truth.

There is more faith in this description of nonsense than people are aware. The early management of children, and the first stages of their education dispose their minds for superstition, and sow in the child, the seeds of weakness which the man must combat. A finished education, or a mind strengthened by experience, are necessary for this warfare against the effects of mischievous teachings, or what is as often the case, against the errors imbibed in the absence of the teacher's care. The best informed *know,* if they would but acknowledge, that they have often found a sturdy and desperate effort of the will necessary to keep themselves convinced of the impossibility of the existence of the Phantasmagoria which the imagination, taking its cue from unusual occurrences or remarkable coincidences, has conjured up. Those whose minds are less disciplined, who make no resistance against the workings of a disordered fancy, but, on the contrary resign themselves to it, are, by their credulity, fit subjects for a *mysterious* imposture. We have seen hundreds of people running after an old woman who pretended to shew them all the world in a piece of glass shaped like a goose egg—and we have seen it in New England too. There are those who believe that it is impious to quench fire caused by lightning—and impossible also, unless done with new *milk!*—and this against all evidence. Thousands of such monstrous absurdities are at this moment received in full faith—and all are branches of the same superstitious feeling which tortures dreams into prophecies, and sends people agape for pages from futurity, to withered crones who exist by their folly.—We dislike to see presentiment, prophecy, and curses fulfilled, introduced into tales, unless they are so monstrously absurd as not to admit belief for an instant. But when, as is too often the case, all the powers of a practised writer are bent to disguise the improbability, and so dress and adorn it, that it disarms the skeptic, there is mischief in it—and would be, though the reader should repeat to himself at the end of every period—'it is fiction, and I know it.' The charm of a fiction is its probability—the *advantage* of reading it, its possibility—or to speak more clearly, the moral deducible from its capability of being paralleled by actual occurrences.

W.

HINTS TO BEGINNERS IN THE LANGUAGES.—*Subjunctive Mood, in French.* For the following, we are indebted substantially to the late Mr Girardet—otherwise called *Jerry Dot.* Professor Longfellow had something of the sort, and much better, in his grammar, but we cannot find it—and therefore to help those who are apt to get bothered with the subjunctive mood in French, a word in their ear.

Il est sure Il s'ensuit Il arrive Il resulte Il est evident Il est certain Il me semble Il semble	Indicative and not Subjunctive in these cases; but Subjunctive and not Indicative in the following; that is, put your secondary or subordinate member of the sentence in the subjunctive mood, whenever the first verb expresses doubt, admiration, surprise, desire, &c. &c. as hereinafter mentioned.

Le verbe de la proposition subordonnée, Je mets au subjonctif, quand le verb de la proposition principale exprime [illegible]

La surprise	Je suis surpris qu'il ne vienne pas. Je m' etonne qu'il ne vole pas la [illegible] qu'il est.

L'admiration ou Le Ravissement	Je admire qu'il soit trouvé le premier. / Je suis ravi que cela soit ainsi.
Le Volume ou Le Commandement	J'entends—Je veux—Comme Je prétends que vous noyez plus attentif / J' ordonne, Je prétends, Je veux.
Le mérite; ou Le désir, ou l'envie	Je mérite / Je désire / Je brûle—Je désire, J' attends. } qu'il soit honnête / dans son entreprise.
Le Consentement	Je permets / Je souffrons } que vous le fassiez.
Le Doute—Je doutais qu'il se soin.	
Le Doute	Je doute / Je nie } que cela soit.
La crainte—Je tremble / J' appréhende / Je crains / J'ai peur	qu'il ne meurt.

Mais on dit avec le mode indicative, *Je soutiens*, Je dis, Je présume, Je crois, J'imagine—que vous avez lu—pas que vous ayez lu—les livres, que je vous ai prêtés.

Je gage / Je parie } que cela est.

N. B. Quand on gage, son amour-propre est intéressé—l'argent est risqué pour fortifier son opinion l'affaire *est passée*. Mais, quand on *parie*, c'est pour *l'avenir* sans rien quer de l'argent. N.

HINTS TO BEGINNERS IN THE MODERN LANGUAGES.—SPANISH. Take care not to confound the *Donna* of the Italians with the *Dona*, pronounced *Donya* of the Spaniards.

Se follows the infinitive, and is united with it; it *follows* the imperative in the first, second and third persons. *In all other cases, it precedes the verb.*

Whenever the verb refers to the person or *subject* of the sentence, so that you can say, myself, himself, &c. then use the pronominal or reflective verb. But otherwise employ the verb in the natural state. Ex.: *Me he procurado mucho dinero: He procurado mucho dinero por mi amigo* (not *para mi amigo*—a common error.

When the gerund is used in English with *to be*, this gerund is rendered by *estar*. This rule is applied to active verbs. Estoy escribiendo. Quando estaba en Boston, estaba escribiendo muchas cartas.

While we are occupied with one thing, if another occurs, the former is expressed by the imperfect, and the latter by the perfect or preterit. *Estaba escribiendo* quando mi llego.

Delante followed by *de* relates to persons or things; *antes* to time.

Verbs. When the infinitive is preceded by a substantive, it is expressed with *de*: otherwise not, *Tengo la satisfaccion de ser muy rico.* Es necesario tenir mucho dinero.

Enviar, to send another; *mander*, to ourselves. Necessario relates to the whole, to everything; *precisa*, to time.

When we use the infinitive after *to beg* (*suplicar*) we use the subjunctive *may* instead of the infinitive. Suplica a usted que tenga la bondad de mandarmi. Vignettes, titles, &c. are expressed without an article.

When the substantive may be changed into an adjective, *de* is to be used without the article, except where you speak of one of the quarters of the world. *El vino de France.* But we should say *el vino de la Europa.* So in French, says de Beaufort—evidently an error: too general, though a good rule.

Deber. When you would express a thing conditionally, use the *conditional*, but if as a duty, *imperfect. Vmd debria haber enviado el dinero; porque* it had been due a long time. *Vmd deberia or debrera enviar el dinero, porque*—he is a good fellow.

Pronouns personal must alway precede the verb, except in the infinitive, gerund and imperative, where they follow the verb so as to make a single word with it. However the pronoun is elegantly used after the tenses of the verbs, when the sentence *begins* with the verb. But however this construction is not common except with old authors.

When *it* refers to a verb, it is not expressed in Spanish; but when it refers to an adjective, or to a word unknown, or not existing in the sentence, it is expressed by *lo*. *Es usted rico? Si lo soy. Es necessario serlo: no puedo saberlo* (non existent.) Also when it refers to a substantive without the article.

En comprandolo, seremos felices: Digalo vmd mi hermano.

When *it* refers to a substantive *with* the article, it is expressed, if referring to a substantive of the masculine by *lo*; and of the feminine by *la* (its definite article.) Some of the great Spanish authors, express it when referring to masc. sub. by *le*: not customary.

When *his*, *her* or *them*, refers to a substantive, expressed or understood, it is expressed in the M. by *le*; in the F. by *la*—plural *les* and *las*.

When him, her, them and you are preceded by *to*, or when this preposition is not expressed in English, but when we might say in English *to him*, *to her* and *to them*, they are expressed (to him and to her) by *le*, and by *les* for the plural in both genders. *Les he tocado vmd: les ha enviado vmd el dinero; le* ha escrito la carta.

Despues *de* un poco. Speak to him and then he will answer. *Hablele vmd y entonces le respondera.* I beg you to send it. Le suplico vmd de mandarlo. Hagame vmd el favor de mandarselo. Le hablo con gusto. Esta me causa placir. Le vendo este libro. Pero le suplico de mandarme el dinero.

Pronouns changed. Muy Senor mio (a vm.) Tengo la satisfaccion de mandar a vmd esta hombre que creo (le) gustara a v. (le) suplico a v. de disculparme, si no remito a v. el dinero que (le) debo a v.: pero (le) asigun a v. que mananana, satisfare a v. Here it begins and ends with a v. and a v. is found in the middle. About one quarter v. is the habit, to avoid repetition. But both may be used, and ought to be for *emphasis*, or where we desire to exaggerate our feelings. *Le hablo a. v!* Le amo a. v. Mas que mi existencia. Le mando a. v.

Si le hubiera (habrese) visto a. v. le hablado a. v.

Si tuviera dinero le mandaria mi hermana (v. omitted here to avoid ambiguity.)

Creeme v. que lo estimo a. v. mejor que a mi mismo. Mand a. v. a la carcel. Le escribo a. v. con mechisimo gusto. Quando le vi por la primera vez le arranka mechisimo; pero ahora le asiguero a. v. que no puedo verle. Hagame v. el favor de decir *les* que no puedo hacir lo. Si v. quisiera (like) hacelo, no le (to her) digo v. nada. No la he visto, pero (le) a visto a el. Le he dado el dinero, y no me respond nada.

EXAMPLES.

In. My hermana es muy poderosa, pero no *la* temo.
In. My hermana es muy poderosa, pero no *le* temo.
Inn. Mis hermanas son muy poderosas, pero no *las* temo.
Inn. Mis hermanas son muy poderosas, pero no *les* temo.
To him, to her, to them, &c. always *le* or *les*.
Mi hermano es pobre *le* he hablado.
— hermana ——— le ———
Mes hermanas son pobres, pero *les* ———
— hermanas ——— *les* ———
Me, Mi, to me.
De ella, sin ella, con el (per ellas, by or through) in—sobre ella.

Mo preceded by a preposition changes to *mide mi*, *por mi*. But if prep. with con precedes me, it is conmigo, contigo, consigo.

Se lo	se la	se los	se las.
it-to-him	it-to-her	it-to-them	same.
Instead of lo le	lo la	lo les	lo las.

Se lo he dicho, I have given *it to* you (a v. also.)

Tambien *de* mi cuenta.

Yo voy en dos dias a Boston: time required for the trip: Yo voy a Boston dentro de dos dias. Time when I shall go.

Escribe una carta una hora (one hour's work.)

——————— dentro de una hora: after one hour is passed I write it.

Tengo que, expresses necessity. Tengo que hacer tal o tal cosa. Tengo que ir: I must go.

Siempre mucho, very every.

Examples of the Imperfect:

Me preguntaba si mucho a'nal hermana: le dice que estaba enfermo de mi amor por ella. In Spanish and French this must be in the imperfect because nothing is past.

Verbs in familiar.

Infin. Part. Gerund. And their compounds are of the same family.

1. Pres. Infin.	hablar.	habladore	-n
2. Pres Ind.		habladamos	-mos
3. Imperatir		———	-en

Considera-te: considera ch, &c.

Imperfect a *bachelor*.

Pretento—Father.

2nd Conditional	1st Sing.
3rd ———	3rd.
Imp. Sub ———	3rd.

Vender.

Diferente, when it expresses a difference between two things other: but when a variety of things, *before* the Substantive is put.

Algunos and *Unos*: 1st altogether indefinite; 2nd not so much so. He visto algunas damas. You can say how many? and therefore Algunas would be proper? Pero, Algunas damas de Europa son de este opinion—would not be proper as you cannot say how many?

Gastar, as much used in Spanish as gastar here.

Third conditional cannot be used instead of second if desire or wish be expressed.

No Sino: Solo and Solamente. De aqui—hence it follows.

De aqui is resulted en. B. between two vowels soft, otherwise hard, cubrir—cuvierto.

Verbs followed by infinitive without prep.

Querir.	Imaginarse.	Rejar.	Hacer.
Poder.	Ir.	Saber.	Pensar.
Desear.	Creer.	Parecer.	Necesitar.
Disgustarse.	Oser.	Costar.	Deber.
Esperar.	Intentar.	Ver.	Mandar.
Venir.	Pretender.	Enviar.	Salir.
Oir.	Entender.	Servir.	

Darparte—to repent: en hablando: sin poder.

Future and conditional go together, as in French, and in fact in English.

Si v. tuviera esta mañana la comera.
——— diera ——— la comeria.

Si v. hubia de este negocio, certamente tendre razon, para (or de) que jarme de v.

Si v. hubiera de este negocio, tendria certamente para quejarme &c. &c.

En favor mio—en mi favor: first best. Esto se compondera.—will be be arranged?

Casa alta—high house: Alta—idea—

Nueva casa / Casa nueva	newly *occupied* / newly built.	so in French.

Maison neuve—new house newly built.

——— nouvelle; house new to you.

Vamos a principiar always—never let us *do*: But let us go to do, will answer.

Destination—*para*: design, object.

Because por. N. B. Use para whenever it will not change the meaning of the sentence. But never where in English it may be changed into a Gerund.

Ex, viene todos los dias tormentar me *para* vendarle mi caballo. (Here you may use a tormentar, because motion is expressed by *come*.)

Tue conderado a la muerte *por* haber matado su hermano. Si—si—es buen con—he is a good fellow.

No le hace, never mind: *Sentirse*, to feel: *Sentir*, to be sorry: *Alegrarse* to be glad: *no necessito dinero.*

After *ir* use *a* in Spanish: not so in French.

Me gusto mucho que haya llegado, o demido brino.

De B. prefers *no se occulti* (invariable) *no se oculta* vmd.

When *ir* is auxiliary, it cannot be changed to *andar*: in other cases andar is best, except you are speaking to inferiors.

After pres. or fut. if any verb in subj. follows, it is *always in the pres. subj.* But after any other tense, the imp. of the sub. is used—which can be changed for the 2nd or 3rd cond: Ex.

Creo que v. haya.

He creido que vad habiese.

1. *Pedir* alguna cosa a' alguna; mehas pedido. Ju lito: hablendome pedido sumism.

2. *Preguntar*. He preguntado si esta mea.

3. Preguntar *por* alguna persona: a alguna is *about* something of somebody. He preguntado *al* Senor N. *por* su hermano:

4. *Pedir* un favor. He pedido un favor a este.

5. *Suplicar* to beg somebody.

Rogar stronger: to beseech.

6. In general conversation, hagame v. el favor: Tenga la bondad.

Sirvase v. suplicar, without prep.

Qual que. When *which* is followed by a noun, preceded by an article, a possessive pronoun and a preposition, *qual* is then preceded by the article of the word to which it refers. *Qui* caballo quiere v. montar?

El qual de los caballos, quiere v. montar? When preceded by the noun—otherwise.

Ambas estas damas son bonitas; qual de los dos prefiere—better than quiere, though quiere will do

Tengo dos casas—qual de las dos quiere v. comprar? N.

TAR-BRUSH SKETCHES.

BY BENJAMIN FIFERAIL.

NO. VI.

No, I swear—
Then I'll not believe you—
You won't believe my word, and if you will not my oath—
Benjamin, the name of our Maker should not be lightly appealed to. He has denounced in his word all irreverent usion—
Look'ee girl—what kind of a wife will you make for a sailor, if you croak in this way? Why a bit of an oath is like a preventer brace, to stay a fellow when the regular small talk rigging won't stand him.

As I talked I was aghast at the alteration working in Ellen's face. Her voice rumbled like the wind in a passion, and the dimples on her cheeks became wrinkles, her beautifully round chin grew sharp, and luxuriated in a beard of two day's growth—her black ringlets disappeared, and in their stead, silver bristles frowned the ten commandments at me. Her two lips could no longer be pursed into tulips, for their fragrance betokened more affinity to the Virginia weed. The whole figure favored that of a reverend admonitor of the errors of my youth,—one who had no especial charity for my shortcomings. Before I had time to be astonished at this metamorphosis, there was another; my *mother* threw her *hands* round my neck, and such a hug as she gave me! I felt it a week—the balls of her thumbs made a bullet mould each side of my windpipe.

Murdther an ouns! will ye turn out at all Ben?

Oh curse your brogue, you've frightened away my mother.

Yer modther! Is it awake ye are, white yer eives sinnes are playin Imse an Josh wid you this way? Turn out Ben an see if yer modther will go out to the weather marrin wid you! All hands!

Heughs! so it was, sure enough—as I undertook to creep out of my berth, the old brig Neptune gave a jerk, with as much energy good will, as if the water god who stood her sponsor had thrust the whole three prongs of his toasting fork into her, by way of a hint to be lively. I picked myself up from the deck, thoroughly convinced of two or three facts—the most important one of which was, that the forecastle of the Neptune was no little like a lady's bower, or my mother's sitting room as possible. When I got up the hatch, I found Boreas at it in earnest—playing one of his usual voluntaries on the wind-harp (don't say I'm no poet reader).

A busy morning's work we had of it; five hours hardly served to get things easy, and at the end of that time we were going enough. Any lady in Washington street, throws more sail in one shower than we were have to under—a balanced reefed trimsil being all the canvass we could show. It isn't the storm that is worth putting on paper, but the by play between Dennis and the passenger, (we had but one) which almost killed me with laughter. The brig's quarter deck was raised about four feet, and in the bunk, or bulkhead were two port holes, one each side of the companion way. At one of these, the poor devil had stationed himself, below, he dared not come on deck, and his face peeped out like the bust of a Hippocrates in an apothecary's window. Every time one of the crew passed he would hail him with some question; which none but Dennis found time to answer.

'Is she sinking?

Oh murdther yes! Twenty feeding o' water in the hold!

Why don't you get the hoses ready?

They don't belong to the ship at all, an the cap'n's afraid the owners will stop his wages if he takes 'em.

Oh I'll pay! I'll pay!

Away we went, and fell into shoving. The next day we came up, Dennis gave me a hint, and slipped his hand down to the port—is there anything in the magazine, do you know?

'Yes, yes, why?

If the rumbles about this way, 'tis odds she'll get by fire this, we this—

Oh the Lord hate mercy on us!

Amen to that, for the whole is us!

* * * *

Where's your hat, Mr Dennis?

Didn't the skipper tell us all to throw 'em overboard to lighten her? Yours is gone, isn't it?

No.

Pass it up this, or we'll sink directly. Out came the passenger's beaver through the port, and Dennis, who had just had his own, figured about deck in a three story hell crown.

* * * *

What are you going to do now?

Clap the watch tackle on the spanking witnpsat.

Oh Lord! what's that? What for?

Why the wind has blowed it down the Cap'n's throat, or he'll choak if we don't help him.

Oh dear! oh dear! If I was only safe ashore now!

You may say that.

* * * *

What did the captain say?

He could us to fetch the pumps.

Fetch 'em from where?

Out o' the midicine chest to be sure, where do ye think?

* * * *

Does it throw us hard as it did?

Oh murdther yes—but we can't fake it now.

Why?

Because the ship's overboard.

What *will* become of us?

We must sink or swim, elev.

Oh my wife, my child! I must sink, for I can't swim a stroke!

* * * *

Is anything broke?

Wor-ras, wor-ras!

What *is* the matter?

The main-yard is hung in slings, and so is the fore—the bowsprit is over the bows, an the bellum is baked down!

Oh-h-h!

* * * *

Thus Dennis practised on the poor fellow's fears, and ignorance of nautical matters, at every opportunity which his duty permitted him through the morning—I have not preserved half, and perhaps Dennis has not received justice in what I have preserved. But there was more fun yet in reserve. The storm had abated, and all hands were on the forecastle, about to shout home the foretopsail, when the brig, as if to keep us in mind that she had not forgotten her antics, made a plunge, and a sea swept her fore and aft, taking all hands off their legs, myself and one or two others excepted, who happened to be on the bitts, or about the windlass. Among the rest, the cook and steward thrashed about on deck like fish in shallow water. When the pair of Cupids rose, they were greeted with a shout from all hands. The head of each was crusted with white foam—snow white, in contrast with the black faces which shone beneath. I could think of nothing but a pair of inverted powder puffs. Even the frightened passenger who had by this time crept on deck,

'Grinned horribly a ghastly smile,'

at the grotesque couple—who laughed as loud as any of us without knowing what they were laughing at—till they happened to look at each other—then—simultaneously, like Homer's Jupiter, they

'Shook their ambrosial curls, and gave a nod,'

or rather a half dozen apiece, brushed their hands through their hair, and all was dry again.

[NOTE, by the Editor. Mr Fiferail having placed a quantity of manuscript in our hands, we have published selections from it, without regard to date, and the order of time. Hence, the steward, killed in number four, appears again in number six. This note is inserted, not to guide the enlightened reader, as he would undoubtedly have detected the cause of the error, and corrected the numbering, without assistance; but to shield us from the wrath of Fiferail, who is a tremendous fellow when in a passion.]

THE TREMONT THEATRE has been splendidly decorated during the recess. In conformity with the taste which has obtained in Europe, the panels in front of the boxes have been covered with gilding and damask silk—the ceiling has been gorgeously and appropriately ornamented—a bust of Shakespeare placed over the stage; the stage doors have been taken away, and four additional boxes fitted up, for private parties. The seats in the boxes have been furnished with backs—and better than all the rest, the third tier is purged, the partitions between it and the slips removed, and such regulations are adopted, that it will be no longer a disgrace to the building, and its occupancy an insult to the real friends of the Drama. Thus the capacity of the house is increased, and on nights of extraordinary attraction, the public will be much better accommodated. For this alone, Mr Barry deserves well of the public, if he had no other claim upon the patronage of the Theatre-going community. The House opened on Monday night with 'Much Ado about Nothing,' and an occasional address, for which we refer our readers to the last page, was spoken by Mrs Barrett.—The changes which have been made in the Stock company are additions—several stars are engaged to appear during the season, and to sum all in a few words, the theatrical season promises to be one of more than usual brilliancy. W.

OUR COUNTRY. ☞ The Canadian papers are working hard to convince their readers that this country is a little the worst in the world—that there is no law or justice here, and no force in the hands of the authorities sufficient to prevent the burning of every city in the Union—and that a hecatomb of the natives are slaughtered in one city or another so often that a weekly record of violent deaths is kept by the principal papers. We hope that a committee will be appointed to read these Phillippics to the emigrants, who, landing in the Provinces, foot their way across the lines into the United States. We my read to them—because those who can read are welcome to come—and to frighten away those who cannot, would lessen our increase of emigrant population pretty considerably—relieve our workhouses—and make the offices of a portion of our Judges and police—sinecures. W.

LITERARY HUMBUGGING. The booksellers are advertising 'Magpie Castle *and other Tales*,' by Theodore Hook, author of Sayings and Doings. It is a severe gag—Magpie Castle being the only tale by Theodore Hook in the volume. The rest may be very well, two of them certainly are excellent, viz. 'The Fight of Hell Kettle,' written by Eyre Power, for the New York Mirror; and 'The Baronet's Bride, by a late London Physician, published long since by the Harpers, in the 'Diary of a Physician.' But why this shameless quackery?—it is not the fault of the booksellers, as they only copy the title page in their advertisements—but the trickery of a large Philadelphia publishing house, which had better give its workmen the privilege of the ten hour system of labor, than employ them in such a way as to destroy what credit for fair dealing the trade has left. W.

* AMERICAN RAILROAD JOURNAL, 35 Wall street, New York: three dollars a year, payable in advance. Dog cheap. The number before us (23) is worth all the money to every body that has subscribed, means to subscribe, or hopes ever to be able to subscribe for a share of Rail Road stock. N.

*A NARRATIVE of a visit to the American Churches, by Andrew Reed, D. D. (author of No Fiction) and James Matheson, D. D. has just been published by the Harpers, and is on sale at the store of Russell, Odiorne & Co.

BANGOR COMMERCIAL ADVERTISER. Mr Amos Herrick, publisher of the Penobscot Freeman, has commenced the publication of a daily paper in Bangor, under the above title. It is a large sheet well filled, and of the order of Independent Jacksonians, we believe. W.

STEAMBOAT BOATS. Two steamboats now ply between Providence and New York on Sundays. The Boston leaves New York, and the Providence, the safest and most convenient boat of any on the sound, and with the best Commander and officers, leaves Providence every Sunday at 4 o'clock, P. M. We are sorry that the Sunday arrangement has been the means of marring the harmony which has heretofore existed between the members of this company. We think that stockholders whose conscences are perfected by the boats running on the Sabbath, would do better to call out, that music so much ill blood. W.

POETRY AND PLAGIARISM. About three weeks ago a capital fellow, no matter for his name, forwarded us a copy of the Cincinnati Mirror, containing a grand piece of poetry, entitled the *Dirge of Napoleon*, with a request that we would blow the author sky-high for having stolen his lucons ready made from Everett's *Dirge of Alaric*. Not having seen the *Dirge of Alaric*, and believing most fervently that nobody of the name of Everett, ever did, or ever could write such poetry as the *Dirge of Napoleon*, the said no—at least until we had seen the *Dirge of Alaric*.

Since the above was written, we have hunted up the '*Dirge of Alaric the Visigoth*.' It is very good—excellent—much better than we believed it possible for any Everett to produce in the shape of poetry. Nevertheless it is not poetry; and the finest passages, but two or three, are merely historical. The exceptions are the following.

But ye the mountain stream shall turn
And lay its secret channel bare,
And hollow for your sovereign's urn,
A resting place forever there:
Then bid its *everlasting springs*
Flow back upon the King of Kings;
And never be the secret said,
Until the Deep give up his dead.

Grand!—

My gold and silver ye shall fling
Back to the clods that gave them birth,
The captured crowns of many a King,
The ransom of a conquered Earth.

Glorious!—but observe the conclusion; how feeble and prosaic:—

For o'er though dead will I control
The trophies of the capital!

And here we have another passage of the same sort; remarkable strength and simplicity for a part, concealed prose for the rest.

See how their *haughty barriers fail*
Beneath the terrors of the Goth,
Their *iron breasted legions* quail
Before my ruthless Sabaoth.

Did Alaric understand *Hebrew*?——But in justice we must publish the whole. See below.

So much for the DIRGE OF ALARIC: and now for the DIRGE OF NAPOLEON. The first is a good—or rather a respectable piece of composition, with two or three great passages in it; the latter a wonderful poem. The passages in the latter which we are particularly struck with, are printed in italics. Two or three strong resemblances exist, and one or two obvious *imitations*; but the remainder is daringly and surprisingly original. Our notes will supply what we have omitted to say here.

DIRGE OF NAPOLEON.(1)

[From the Cincinnati Mirror.]

'His attendants wished his body to be conveyed to Europe; but on opening the will, it was found that he had left a request that it should be interred on the island, and pointed out the spot where he wished his remains to rest, in a beautiful valley under the pendant branches of the combined shade of several flourishing weeping willows, near his favorite spring; and not far distant from the place of his residence.'

Ye shall not lay this body where
My star of majesty arose,
And glittered in the troubled air (2)
Until it sunk beneath my foes:
I would not that these bones should lie,
Where every reckless passer-by(3)
Will shout triumphant o'er my dust,
Nor marked by pyramid or bust;
Is this the One? Is this the One,
Before whose nod the kingdoms bowed?
Who said, I'll tread as clay the sun,
And set my throne above the cloud?(4)

But ye my sepulchre shall pile,
Where waves eternally are curl'd(5)
Around the black and towering isle:—
Above a battle-withered world!(6)
For it unshaken and sublime,
Shall battle o'er the *stormy* tide!
Unhurt beneath the step of Time
Alone in solitary pride!—(7)
A symbol of the fame of him
Who made its majesty *his urn*;(8)
And whose high deeds, when stars are dim,
Shall proudly and triumphant burn!

Upon the Bourbon's throne I trod,
And wore the Gaul's imperial crown,
And saw beneath the frown of God
His orb of glory settle down!(9)
Above the wide astonished world
My march was like a comet, bold,(10)
And when her royal flags unfurl'd
My banner like a storm unroll'd!(11)
Upon the Alp and Apennine
I bade my serried thousands shine,
And felt the Cæsar's shining gem
Wreathe in my mighty diadem,(12)
And saw my eagle-bearing band
Upon their marble deserts stand!
Above the Nile's mysterious flood
I saw my victor eagle fly,
Until in clouds of storm and blood
I wrapt the overhanging sky!(13)
Before mine iron chariot, bow
Egyptia's swarthy host-I bid,
And set my banner on the brow
Of the eternal Pyramid!(13)

Upon the Spaniard's marble towers,
And in the gray Alhambra's hall,
I poured the river of my power,(14)
And saw those marble towers fall!—
Then over Moscow's hundred spires
My king-subduing sabre reared—
To see their wild and shafted fires
Wreathe the vessel which I steer'd!—
When at their touch *my banner-spread,*
Shrank into cinders o'er my head,(15)
And soon my masts of empire came
Within that sea of awful flame,
And men beheld the wreck go down
With sabre, robe, and royal crown!(15)

Then for a time the nations slept,
While Ruin gazed upon the slain,
And kings who by my chariot wept,
Now gathered up their crowns again!(16)

But with a thunder-sound of fear,
Again I burst upon their ear;
And like a red volcano hung
Above their monuments of fame,
In vengeance and in wrath I flung
My brand and withering sheets of flame
Around the Russian crest;
—And Albion's sea-encircling wing,
And Austria 's planned and haughty king,
In robes of silver drest!

But He who in His awful ire
Had lit the huge volcano's flame,
Now quench'd again the crater's fire,
And on its brow of glory came!
The chain—the rock—the gloomy sea,
Are all that now remain to me.

My task is done! From out the deep
Where living form hath never trod,
I hear a voice which bids me sleep:—
It is the summons of a God.
My task is done!—but never more
While planets line Creation's shore,
And worlds of light and beauty roll
In music round the central soul,
Will men forget the sun that rose
With fiery front and blasting robe,
To rouse them from their deep repose,
And strew their corpses o'er the globe!—
Far, oh! if all the grief and blight
Which I have scatter'd down on man,
Since first my devastating flight,
From being's sable shore began,—
Upon one canvass, broad and high,
Could be by Painter's pencil hurl'd,
That canvass hung unto the sky,
Would with its margin sweep the world!

S. F. L.

NOTES TO THE ABOVE.

(1) The *title* is evidently suggested by the *Dirge of Alaric, the Visigoth*. Then there is a great resemblance in the measure, in the mode of treating the subject, and point of time chosen for the representation. A resemblance could not well be avoided, after the names of Alaric and Napoleon had once been mentioned. Alike in their lives and history, they are still more alike in their deaths. It must have been difficult enough—almost impossible for a true poet to avoid a resemblance, after having had them in his eye—as well might a painter, after having made a portrait of one hope to forget him, while painting a portrait of the other. Twin giants—Brothers—Destroyers—of the same parentage, one couldn't be reproached so as not to resemble the other. But here the necessity stops. The imagery—hereafter alluded to—the *Urn*—the *Ship*—the *River of my power*—the *Gem*—the dying war-cry—'My course is run, my errand done!'—all these are directly and most unblushingly *imitated* by the Western Poet! God forgive him—for he has three letters to his name.

(2) 'And glittered in the *troubled air*:' one of the most beautiful lines to be found in poetry.

(3) Of a piece with Everett's

'Her worthless pomp of homage vain
Stain it with hypocritic tear:'

One would think the Western poet had been particularly touched with that abominable word *hypocritic*; for he tries, and succeeds in matching it with *reckless*—

Where every *reckless* passer by,
Will shout triumphant o'er my dust.

(4) Bathetic in the original sense.

(5) Are *curled*. A feeble word, and always feebly employed. Waves worth mentioning never curl—nor do the clouds, though every poet, when pushed for a rhyme, will have it so. Children's hair—grape tendrils—and chambering woodbine may curl, but nothing of a grander character ever did or can. 'I have by the smoke that so gracefully *curled*'—turned—dented—rolled—or evolved were a thousand times better. So here—what if he had thought proper to say *heaved*, or *swelled*—or even *hurled*, as he must have a rhyme for world, though the calm steady strength of an everlasting ground-swell were a thousand times grander. In short *curled* won't do.

(6) '*A battle-withered world*'—good.

(7) '*Alone in solitary pride*'—worthy of Napoleon—though borrowed, we dare say, from Byron's ode to him.

(8) One of the direct imitations referred to in note (1)

'Who made its majesty his urn'

Whose majesty? That of the '*Black and towering isle.*' So saith Everett—

'And hollow for your sovereigns urn
A resting-place forever there.'

Where?—In the secret channel of the mountain-stream.—Ergo the Western author wrote with his eye on the Eastern author. We dare say the *Dirge of Alaric* was before him, while he was employed upon the *Dirge of Napoleon*. So much the more to his credit say we. Not to have borrowed more—not to have stolen more—argues wonderful forbearance, not to say self-denial, though as a *poet*, he is immeasurably superior to the man he half robs and half imitates (in a few things.)

(9) The language of crushed poetry.

(10) 'My march was like a comet, *bold*—which reminds a fellow of 'A captain *bold* of Halifax who dwelt in country quarters,' &c. &c.

(11) Magnificent. Worth the whole of Everett's poem.

(12) Nonsense—if not a typographical error. How could he feel a *gem—wreathe*—in his mighty diadem?—Perhaps he wrote *wreathed*? And perhaps he only had his eye on Everett's

'I quenched in blood *the brightest gem*
That glittered in their diadem'—

two capital lines by the way. And so indeed are—

'And feeble Cæsars *shrieked for help*
In vain within their seven-hilled towers.'

(13) Among the finest things ever said.

(14) Stolen, without excuse, from—

'Across the everlasting Alp
I poured the *torrent of my power*.'

(15) Both exceedingly powerful and impetuous.

(16) Unequalled—

'And kings, who by my chariot wept
Now gathered up their crowns again.'

But enough. Again we say of the Dirge of Napoleon—*it is a wonderful poem*. The author—who is he?—must have read Charles Phillips to advantage though. He says of Napoleon, 'He sought the Scythian in his caves and the unconquered Arab fled before him,' &c. &c. &c. And now for the *Dirge of Alaric*. N.

DIRGE OF ALARIC, THE VISIGOTH,

Who stormed and spoiled the city of Rome, and was afterwards buried in the channel of the river Busentius, the water of which had been diverted from its course that the body might be interred. EVERETT.

When I am dead no pageant train
Shall waste their sorrows at my bier,
Nor worthless pomp of homage vain,
Stain it with hypocritic tear;
For I will die as I did live,
Nor take the boon I cannot give.

Ye shall not raise a marble bust
Upon the spot where I repose;
Ye shall not fawn before my dust,
In hollow circumstance of woes:
Nor sculptured clay, with lying breath,
Insult the clay that moulds beneath.

Ye shall not pile, with servile toil,
Your monuments upon my breast,
Nor yet within the common soil
Lay down the wreck of Power to rest;
Where man can boast that he has trod
On him, that was 'the scourge of God.'

But ye the mountain stream shall turn,
And lay its secret channel bare,
And hollow, for your sovereign's urn,
A resting-place forever there:
Then bid its everlasting springs
Flow back upon the King of Kings;
And never be the secret said,
Until the deep give up his dead.

My gold and silver ye shall fling
Back to the clods, that gave them birth;—
The captured crowns of many a king,
The ransom of a conquered earth;
For e'en though dead will I control
The trophies of the capitol.

But when beneath the mountain tide,
Ye've laid your monarch down to rot,
Ye shall not rear upon its side
Pillar or mound to mark the spot;
For long enough the world has shook
Beneath the terrors of my look;
And now that I have run my race,
The astonished realms shall rest a space.

My course was like a river deep,
And from the northern hills I burst,
Across the world in wrath to sweep,
And where I went the spot was cursed,
Nor blade of grass again was seen
Where Alaric and his hosts had been.

See how their haughty barriers fail
Beneath the terror of the Goth,
Their iron-breasted legions quail
Before my ruthless sabaoth,
And low the Queen of empires kneels,
And grovels at my chariot wheels.

Not for myself did I ascend
In judgement my triumphal car;
'Twas God alone on high did send
The avenging Scythian to the war,
To shake abroad, with iron hand,
The appointed scourge of his command.

With iron hand that scourge I reared
O'er guilty king and guilty realm;
Destruction was the ship I steered,
And vengeance sat upon the helm,
When, launched in fury on the flood,
I ploughed my way through seas of blood,
And in the stream their hearts had spilt
Washed out the long arrears of guilt.

Across the everlasting Alp
I poured the torrent of my powers;
And feeble Cæsars shrieked for help
In vain within their seven-hilled towers;
I quenched in blood the brightest gem
That glittered in their diadem,
And struck a darker, deeper die
In the purple of their majesty,
And bade my northern banners shine
Upon the conquered Palatine.

My course is run, my errand done:
I go to Him from whom I came;
But never yet shall set the sun
Of glory that adorns my name;
And Roman hearts shall long be sick,
When men shall think of Alaric,

My course is run, my errand done—
But darker ministers of fate
Impatient, round the eternal throne,
And in the caves of vengeance, wait;
And soon mankind shall blench away
Before the name of Attila.

MORMONISM. Among the miserable delusions of the day, this, though scouted and unnoticed by the intelligent, is making no small headway. Its very absurdity gains it adherents—as there are those who measure the merit of faith by its capacity for swallowing; as the showman advertises the benefits of the Anaconda—the more monstrous the food offered as ignorant fanatic, the holier he is for holding it. We have seen within the month, a man of decent property sell his all, and depart for the modern Canaan. The preachers, (we have listened to one) come under the denomination of those mentioned by St Paul, as 'wresting the scriptures to their own destruction.' The *arguments* of one who has held forth at Julien Hall, considered as a burlesque, would stand on a par with Swift's 'Alexander the Great,' from 'all-eggs-under-the-grate.' He is illiterate, and gilds his oratory with the peculiar grace, characteristic of those preachers who pretend to teach before they can read—is excessively disgusting in his manners in the desk, and yet, strange to say, collects small, but very attentive audiences;—and we shall be surprised if something of a sect of this faith, do not spring up even in N. England; because, by a happy process of reasoning, disqualifications for preaching in a preacher, are, with a certain set, considered evidence of the truth and divine origin of his doctrine. We are in stand that the Mormons have purchased three diaramas which they have discovered are the bodies of Joseph, the son of Jacob and two of his companions. Sacrilege to humbug! it is better than rioting at any rate; and if we must have either, give us the first. W.

☞ A SUBSCRIBER in Maine complains that his paper reaches him irregularly, and wishes to know the reason. As, by his story, three papers in succession failed in June, we can give no more probable solution of the question, than, that some non-subscriber became very much interested in the Prize Tale, and would not forbear gratifying a very laudable literary curiosity at his expense. The papers for subscribers are carefully mailed here, and persons disappointed of their copies will confer a favor on us, and may remedy the evil by taking some pains to stop the wanderings of the errant copies of the Galaxy. Judging from the distance this paper is in, among those who have never 'walked up to the Captain's Office,' we have no hesitation in pronouncing it decidedly one of the most popular publications of the day. W.

STRAWS.

THE PROVIDENCE LIGHT INFANTRY arrived in this city on Tuesday on a tour of camp duty—the first visit of a Rhode Island company to this city since the revolution.—They are a fine body of men, in excellent drill and handsome uniform, very much resembling that of our City Guards. Having been called upon, from their place of residence, and their gentlemanly and soldierlike character to do the duty for Boston companies on their routes South, our military have been gratified at the occurrence of an opportunity to reciprocate the civility,—and the citizens and managers of the Theatres, and proprietors of other places of public resort have also entered into the spirit. On Tuesday they dined with the City Guards at Chelsea, and visited the Warren Theatre in the evening. On Wednesday they manœuvred in Statesstreet, exhibiting an acquaintance with military tactics highly creditable to them; and in the evening visited the Tremont Theatre with the City Guards. On Thursday by invitation of Com Downes they visited the Navy Yard, and were escorted to the city by a company of U. S. Marines; and dined at East Boston, by invitation of a number of citizens of Boston. In the evening they partook of the hospitality of the Mayor at his Mansion. Yesterday they breakfasted at the Marshal House, with the New England Guards; and dined with the Fusileers at Capt John Davis's Hotel, in Newton.

THE AMERICAN INSTITUTE OF INSTRUCTION commenced its session on Thursday. The hours for lectures (at the Representatives Hall) are 9 and 11 A. M., and 3 and 5, P. M. For discussions (Chauncy Hall) 7, in the evening. Clergymen of all denominations, and females engaged in teaching, are invited to the lectures and discussions during the session.

REV C. COLTON, in his four years in England, does not put the best foot forward in the first volume. The reader, after getting pretty well into the work is agreeably disappointed, and interested. The two volumes do not comprise a regular diary—but such observations and facts only, as are deemed by the author worth preserving. It is a slight clinging to the stereotype style of travellers which makes the book dull at the outset, but when this is shaken off, it is much more interesting. *We have read the work*, and that is a feat for a newspaper critic.

A lady never should gesticulate, unless she can do it very gracefully; and even then not in the street. We felt a disposition to handcuff a very pretty girl who was exercising her fore arms in illustrating a piece of gossip to a female friend as we passed up Washington street the other day.

MAELZEL closes his exhibition next Friday. It is said that Cleopatra has challenged the Chess-player to a trial of skill, but he shakes his head at the proposal; unless, indeed she can be persuaded to borrow a suit of the Greek costume, of Captain Alexandro, of the Greek brig Alexandros.

THE ANCIENT ARMOR remains one week longer at the Diorama, with the felonious intention of frightening the members of the American Institute of Instruction, out of their musty brain furniture. Let us see if

...the difference between the pronunciation of paper and pepper—which I shall never forget: It ran thus—'pray, what is the difference between the long sound of a, and the short sound of your e?' I laughed—looked... and laughed again. The thing was too ridiculous! What is the difference between a yard-stick and a gallon? Were easily enough answered; but this—who could ...!—Not I; and so, to it they went, hammer and tongs, each laboring to convince the other, and both roaring pe-per, and pepper, pepper and paper, till both were black in the face; yet neither could perceive any difference between the two! Lo! the disputes in politics—and religion!

QUOTATIONS. Nineteen times out of twenty, where quotations are used in a speech or a newspaper, they are spilt or misapplied. 'Thou should desert in arms be crowned,' said the Albion once in giving an account of the attack on Algiers, April 9th. 'She walks upon the water like a thing of life.' Farmers' and Mechanics' Journal.

NEWSPAPERS. Who that cares a fig for to-morrow will take pains to write for a thing that won't keep? Engraving on a fig-pillar—writing your name on the sands of the sea-shore—on a plastered wall (as in the chamber where Shakspeare was born)—these are about of a piece with cutting flourishes in a newspaper for posterity—better do it on the rind of a ripe water-melon.

SYMPATHETIC GYMNASTICS. People gape and stretch at seeing others gape and stretch. Others have grown stiff and sore at seeing others perform on the rack-ladder and parallel-bars. Of course, they exercised—of course they were benefited, and of course there ought to be a name for the science. Let it be called Sympathetic Gymnastics, and let there be a professorship directly. Consider the advantages. A lazy man or a delicate woman may lie abed with a looking glass arranged so as to reflect the doings of a gymnasium, and without participating in the danger or fatigue, enjoy about all the advantages of the exercise. N.

RAIL ROAD ACCIDENT. A young man named Ebenezer Burgess, belonging to this city, was instantly killed on Thursday on the Boston and Providence Rail Road, by the cars passing over him. At the moment of the accident he was in the act of saving a lad, who came near falling from the cars, when he himself fell backward and was immediately crushed to death.

TO READERS AND CORRESPONDENTS.

'One Canto from an unpublished Poem:' by J. Blanchard, and 'My Uncle's Story,' next week.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.
FOREIGN.

By the Ship Josephine, Capt Britton, Cork papers to July 13, and Liverpool to the 14th, have been received at New York.

The 12th of July, being the anniversary of the battle of the Boyne, was the occasion of serious riots at Liverpool and Belfast. At Belfast it was found necessary to call in the aid of the military, who fired upon the mob, killing a woman by the name of Ann Moore, and wounding several other persons. At Liverpool, after the Irish got fairly engaged with each other, i. e. the Catholics with the Protestants, they were joined by all the ruffians and vagabonds in the neighborhood. The Vauxhall Bridewell was forced by them, but they were ultimately dispersed by the civil force.

Seventeen persons lost their lives at Little Lever, near Bolton, July 10th, by the rushing of water into the coal mine where they were working.

At Galway, Ireland, 1800 families were in a state bordering on starvation.

The London Courier of the 12th, alluding to reports of a dissension in the Cabinet, and to a meditated change in the Administration, says, 'there is not the slightest foundation for them.'

Mr Lees is returned to Parliament from Oldham, by a majority of thirteen votes. His principal opponent was Mr Cobbett, a relative of Corn-Cobbett, deceased.

The Buzzard, of 10 guns, has, after an action of three quarters of an hour, captured El Formidable, slaver, of 8 guns and 66 men, with 700 slaves on board. The Buzzard had six men wounded; El Formidable, 6 killed and 13 wounded. The Forester, on the 20th March, in the Bight of Benin, captured a Spanish brig with 200 slaves on board.

On the 11th June, a destructive fire occurred at Minsk, Russia, which destroyed one hundred houses, and four churches.

A second great meeting was held at Exeter Hall, London, ... relating to Popery.—A supplement to the Cork Constitution is entirely filled with a report of the debate. Lord Kenyon presided.

In Dublin alone, 600 men had been raised for Spanish service. They were to proceed by steamboat direct for St Sebastian.

The ship New Jersey, Capt. Barstow, arrived at this port last night from Liverpool, bringing Liverpool papers to July 16, and London to the 15th. The accounts from London are no later than were received yesterday by way of New York. There had been serious riots at Liverpool on the 12th and 13th, chiefly among the Irish population, and more than sixty of the rioters had been apprehended.

In the House of Commons on the 13th, the Chancellor of the Exchequer announced the intention of Government to abandon the present scale of duties on Tea, and to substitute in lieu thereof a duty of 2s 1d per lb on all teas imported.—Adv.

London, July 15. It is stated in the Spanish papers that in the treaty lately concluded at Madrid for the abolition of the slave trade, it is provided that the emancipated negroes are not, as heretofore, to be carried to the West Indies, contrary to all good discipline and subordination, but that the English Government is to provide for them at its own expense.

In the Memorial Bordelais of the 9th it is stated, on the authority of letters from Bilboa of the 4th, that the Carlists had entirely disappeared, and that a party of the Queen's troops had left the town to push their reconnoissance. In the course of the siege 20 or 23 of the garrison had been killed, and from 77 to 80 wounded. Eraso was dangerously ill, and incapable of assuming the command of the Carlist forces, and the insurgents of Navarra had refused to fight under any chief who was not a native of the province.

The cholera continued to rage with great violence at Toulon up to the 6th instant. Out of a population of 35,000 hardly 10,000 remained in the place, the greater number having prudently sought safety by flight.

London, July 14. By the brig Scorpion, which arrived at Falmouth on the 12th inst. we received last night letters and papers from Lisbon to the 29th ult. The Saldanha Cabinet still remained but was unpopular. The Queen was well, and continued firm in her intentions towards the Duke de Nemours, encouraged by a French camarilla, but discouraged by the English party.

The Augsburg Gazette, under date Rome, June 30, states that the Pope, who had been pressed by the French Government to recognize Donna Maria as Queen of Portugal, had demanded that the Bishops 'unfrocked' by her Majesty be restored to their sees, and that the suppression of the convents be discontinued, ere he acquiesced in the prayer of that faithful and obedient son of the Church, King Louis Philip.

We learn verbally from a passenger, that on the day he left Liverpool, a report was current, traced to rest on good authority, that King William was deranged. We see nothing in the papers tending to give any confirmation to the report.

Mrs. Wood and her care sposo embark on the 24th inst. on board the George Washington packet ship for New York, and will not return to England until next year.

DOMESTIC.

MUNICIPAL. At a meeting of the Mayor and Aldermen on Monday,

The committee on streets was entrusted with full power to lay out Suffolk street through the city lands.

Petition of John C. Warren, and other physicians of this city, praying that measures may be taken to supply the city with wholesome water: referred.

License was granted to the Tremont Theatre.

Petition of the Society of Natural History, for a license to exhibit a solar microscope: referred.

Warrants were granted to John B. Parker, 1st Assistant Foreman of Engine No 7; Joseph Young, 1st Assistant Foreman, and John Steele, 2nd Assistant Foreman of Engine No 17.

Memorial of the Ward Officers requesting ... at the Ward Meetings, that some rule may be adopted respecting the same: referred.

The committee appointed to revise the jury box, reported names for Wards 1, 2 and 3.

THE FRANKLIN MEDALS. The following is a list of the names of the scholars in the city schools to whom the Franklin Medals were awarded on Wednesday:—

English High—Ezra Lincoln Jr, Henry W. Abbot, Wm G. Babcock, John Noble Jr, Andrew C. Slater, Samuel Johnson Jr. Latin—Jacob H. Bancroft, Alex'r C. Washburn, Thomas Downe, Charles H. Brigham, Cornelius H. Vinson, James M. Perkins. Eliot—George W. Bazeley, Abner C. Haskell, John H. Pitman, Thomas J. Davidson, Edward B. Oliver, Amos S. Darling... [illegible] ... John Prince Putnam, Wm Sidney Smith, Stephen ... [illegible] ... Wells—James C. ... [illegible] ... Joseph Holman, Robert E. Bradford. Adams—... [illegible] ... Robert W. ... John G. ... Franklin—John H. Clark, Alexander Pond, Albert ... [illegible] ... Samuel P. ... John B. ... Mayhew—Charles J. Capen, Jacob ... [illegible]

On Tuesday afternoon, a ... lad aged 13 years, son of Mr Fox, ... [illegible] ... upon a ... on the ... wall of the new school-house ... [illegible]

...now crossing in Tremont street, he lost his balance, and was precipitated upon the cellar, followed by the ..., which fell upon him and crushed him to death in a most horrid manner.—[Bugle.

The Delaware, 74, the Potomac, and sch'r Shark, were at Naples the 1st of June, and were to remain some weeks. It was said the ships would afterwards visit Sicily.

ACCIDENT AND CAUTION. During the alarm of fire the other evening, as a Hook and Ladder Company were turning, with reckless velocity, the corner of Federal and Franklin streets, the extremity of their ladders swept the sidewalk by Dr. Channing's Church, and prostrated several persons to the ground—amongst them a young girl, about 15 years of age, whose ancle was dislocated, and she was otherwise much bruised.—Transcript.

We learn from the Salem Mercury that the Poem at the anniversary of the Phi Beta Kappa Society at Cambridge, on Thursday next, is to be delivered by Rev. Dr. Flint of Salem, instead of the Rev. Mr Peabody of Cincinnati, whose name was heretofore announced.

The Frederick Herald of Saturday last says, Rumours were circulated yesterday, that the court house in Belle Air, Hartford county, had been destroyed by a mob, in consequence of their dissatisfaction at a verdict in one of the bank of Maryland cases.

We are glad to learn that the Hon. Edward Everett has accepted the invitation of the citizens of Old Deerfield, to deliver an address on the anniversary of the Bloody Brook massacre, (Sept. 30.)—*Franklin Mercury.*

LOUISVILLE, (Ky.) July 28. The gamblers, after their expulsion from Vicksburg, Natchez and other towns down the river, arrived here a few days ago, to the number of several hundreds. They found, however, that Louisville was too hot to hold them. Learning that Judge Lynch was here, and that the storm was gathering upon his brow, the fled precipitately to Cincinnati.

HAVANA. The Key West Inquirer states that a party in favor of the claims of Don Carlos to the throne of Spain has recently been discovered in Havana, that the measures of the Government consequent thereupon, have occasioned the flight of several interested.—Post.

WASHINGTON, August 18. The President of the United States returned to this city yesterday, in the steamboat Columbia, from his visit to the Rip Raps.

A new carrier for one of the Baltimore papers, chalked the doors of some of the subscribers, Hassarac fashion, to know them again. It was during cow time, and many of the occupants, imagining themselves proscribed, moved out.

Col Fessenden, Engineer, and assistants are surveying the railroad route between this city and Newburyport.

BANGOR. There are ten blocks of brick buildings that will average six tenements to a block, and forty-six dwelling houses now going up and finishing in this city; besides these, are cellars and foundations preparing for the erection of twelve more.

From the Dayton (Ohio) Journal, of Aug. 11.

WARLIKE PREPARATIONS. After a part of our impression had been circulated, we received intelligence of an important movement on the part of our State Executive, which we stop the press to communicate.

Orders have been issued by Gov. Lucas to the Major Generals of Militia throughout the State, to report to him immediately, what number of *Mounted Riflemen and Cavalry* can be furnished from their respective divisions at a moment's warning! It is supposed this force is intended for the Disputed Territory, to prevent or repel the aggressions of Michigan, or perhaps to *invade the Territory!* Further we learn, that these orders were confidential, and will not appear in the papers until the Governor removes the injunction of secrecy. The correctness of this intelligence may be depended on. A gentleman who saw a copy of the orders, communicated the contents to us.

MARRIAGES.

In this city, Leopold Herman, of the firm of Bryent & H. to Margaret D. daughter of Joseph Edwards; Newell Moulton to Charlotte Gilman; William Young, of Brattleboro', Vt. to Hannah E. Pierce; Dr George B. Shattuck to Amelia, daughter of the late Abraham Bigelow, Esq. of Cambridge; Forbes H. Oliver to Frances S. Doolittle; Elijah Palmer, of Hanover, to Elizabeth Bayle; J. S. Jones, of the Warren Theatre, to Hannah C. Dexter; Dr James B. Gregerson to Elizabeth Withington Sharp; Joseph Lovell to Mary E. Thompson, of Manchester.

At South Boston, Ebenezer J. Matthews, formerly of Milton, N. H. to Emily E. Shed, late of Holliston, N. H.

At Charlestown, James H. Wingate, of Portsmouth, to Esther Merrill, of Parsonsfield, Me; Edwin F. Adams to Caroline M. youngest daughter of Nathan Webb, Esq; Rev Alvan Tobey, of Durham, N. H. to Elizabeth Adams.

At Cambridge, Robert S. Rogers, of Millbury, to Mary Ann Leonard.

At Lynn, Francis J. Nutspitell, of Boston, to Mary E. Fern.

At West Barnstable, J. P. Washburn, Preceptor of Sandwich Academy, to Patience Crocker.

At Brewster, William Bates, of Boston, to Hannah S. Cobb.

At Falmouth, Col John B. Greaves, of Beaufort, S. C. to Bethiah Eldred.

At New York, John Adams, of Watertown, to Hannah Maria, daughter of Alexander Welch.

DEATHS.

In this city, Capt Luther Parker, 51; Mrs Ann Long, 67; Nathaniel Seaver, 27; Francis C. Whiston, son of the late Isaac Small, 18; Nathaniel Blanchard, 65; Ambel Weston, merchant of Baltimore, 41; Charles James, eldest son of Charles and Mary L. Fox, 17; Miss Betsey Fox, 68.

At Charlestown, Lucy E. Fletcher, 7.

At Newton, Miss Susan Pratt, formerly of Weston, 41.

At Beverly, Emma, widow of Capt Benj Lovett, 87.

At Sudbury, Josiah H. Adams, Esq. Postmaster, 65.

At Worcester, Samuel Brazer, Esq. 80.

At Weymouth, Phebe, widow of Samuel Hunt, 78.

At Dunbarton, N. H. William Adams, a soldier of the revolution, 80; he fought at Bunker Hill.

At Bath, Me. Capt Joseph Stockbridge, a soldier of the revolution, 76.

At Bangor, Me, while on a visit to his friends, Albert Gallatin Chick, of Boston.

At Key West, Lt David A. Manning, of the U. S. Army, 26.

At Havana, William Erskine Rockwood, late of West Springfield, Mass, and son of the late Ebenezer R. Esq. of Boston.

On board brig Wellingsley, on the passage from N. Orleans to N. York, Charles C. Woodward, passenger, of Boston.

CURE FOR JAUNDICE,
INDIGESTION, &c. &c.

The cleansing, purifying Vegetable Panacea, long known as Dennison's Bitters, or the great antibilious corrective. Under the patronage of the first physicians in Europe and America, yield all their qualities to boiling water.

THIS long established article is exactly what it purports to be, one of the best medicines in the world for these complaints. It is of legitimate origin, emanating from the great Dr. Lettsom of London, and their good qualities have been tested for more than a quarter of a century. A long list of certificates were originally appended, but from the great space occupied, with one or two exceptions, they have of late years been omitted.—The following diseases, mostly proceeding from the same cause, are greatly relieved if not entirely cured by this medicine, viz.

Jaundice, Indigestion, Worms, Loss of Appetite, Weakness of the Stomach, Cholic, Costiveness, Flatulence, Headache, Strangury, Dropsy, Dysentery and all impurities of the blood.

Different kinds of Trusses.

Salmon's Brevet pad in ball and socket. Plain and Bellows pad do. Kite pad, English improved Truss, patronised and approved by one of our first physicians.—Common English do. Hull's do. Stout's do. Shaker's do. French do. india rubber pad, made in Philadelphia. Marsh's N. Y. do. Improvement on Hull's. Umbilical do. Children's do. all sizes. Double do. for double ruptures. Bateman's improved do. &c. &c.

Also—Foreign Leeches, and Watts' Lucifer Matches, (large) 12 1-2 cts box, $1 per doz

Apply to J. P. WHITWELL, Druggist, corner of Milk and Bath streets 6m april 25

BLEACHED AND BROWN
AMERICAN COTTONS.

ELIAS STONE BREWER, No 414 Washington St. offers for sale per piece or yard, 100 cases and bales of Bleached and Brown Cottons as follows—

Cases of Bleached 9-8 Cochero Sheetings,
do do Lawrence Superfine Shirtings,
do do Hamilton 9-8 Sheetings & Long Cloth,
do do Waltham Sheetings and Shirtings,
do do Elliot do do

With a variety of low priced bleached Sheetings & Shirtings.

Bales of Brown Shirtings,
do do New Market Sheetings and Shirtings,
do do Waltham do do

with a large assortment of low priced brown Sheetings and Shirtings.

Bleached and Brown Drillings.

Also—Bales of 6-8 and 4-4 Peligrove, Methuen Company Assampink and Sharon Tickings.

Sewing Cotton by the case or pound.

The above goods were bought before the rise of Cottons, and are offered very cheap. feb 14

LADIES' BATHS.

BRAMAN'S NEW BATHS are now open for the season. Ladies' Warm, Cold, Plunging, and Shower Baths, fitted up in good style, in a separate building. Female attendants at all hours.

☞ Gentlemen's Swimming School now open for the season, for those who wish to learn to swim, or bathe.
june 20 eptw

PHRENOLOGY.

PRACTICAL PHRENOLOGY.—A Method of Phrenology, written in a plain and practical style, by Silas Jones, Practical Lecturer, will shortly be issued from the press of the subscriber. S. COLMAN,
may 2 Publisher for the Trade.

BENJAMIN WILLIS,
DRAPER AND TAILOR,

No. 2, Tudor's Buildings, Court Square, two doors from Court-Street, Boston,

MOST respectfully informs the public, that he has taken the Shop lately occupied by Andes & Lovell, where he intends to carry on the TAILORING BUSINESS in its various branches, and solicits a share of the public patronage.

B. W. has on hand a good assortment of READY MADE CLOTHING, which will be sold as low as can be purchased elsewhere in the city.

☞ Particular attention paid to CUTTING, and in workmanship, style, or fit, there will be "No Mistake."
august 22 6t

FRESH GOODS.

DENNIS & GRAFTON have taken a Store in the New Block, No. 41 Hanover street, where they have for sale a rich assortment of fresh and desirable Goods—among which are the following, viz.

Rich black Gro de Swiss Silks; do Gro de Berlin do; do Gro de Nap do; do col'd Gro de Nap do; do col'd Peau de Soie, (rich colors.)

Merino Shawls—an assortment of 6-4, 7-4, and 8-4 Shawls; also, a rich style of Broganza Shawls; English and French Prints, new and very elegant patterns; also, a prime assortment of Bishops' Lawn; Cambrics; Cambric Muslins; Sacharilla Cambrics; Mull Muslins; Long Lawns; Linens; Linen Damask; Patch; Tickings; Flannels; Bobos; Linen Cambric Hdkfs, &c; also an assortment of Hosiery and Gloves, Domestic Goods, &c.

Just opened, 1 case English Merinos, of the French finish, very desirable colors, among which are brown, claret, mulberry, purple, and adelaide; also a few pieces of rich pearl colors, very delicate shades and superior fabric—all of which will be sold at unusual low prices for cash. august 22

THE CRUISE
OF THE MIDGE.

BY the author of 'Tom Cringle's Log' &c. Now series. For sale by MARSH, CAPEN & LYON, 133 Washington street. august 22

TO THE AFFLICTED!

DR. T. BELL has removed from Milk-street to No. 20 Spring-street, within one door of Spring Place, and tenders his services to the public. Having been forty years in the practice of physic both in Europe and America, he flatters himself of being able to give general satisfaction. For the last fifteen years he has adopted the vegetable medicine system—the advantages this system possesses over every other is sufficiently tested in every section of the Union. He will undertake the following disorders where there is a prospect of cure, viz: cancers, asthma, coughs of ever so long standing, scrofula, ulcers from whatever cause, &c. Also—liver complaints, diarrhoea, piles, worms, and jaundice

N. B.—Also, a certain complaint, (in most cases without the use of mercury) People of either sex may be introduced to the Doctor without seeing each other, and at the same time may rely upon secrecy and honor.

At the same place may be had the following medicines, and no where else—Bell's Eye Water, for weak or weeping eyes, an excellent article. 2s per vial—Tooth Paste, an invaluable article for preserving the enamel of the teeth, 2s per box—also, his Bilious Pills, that cannot be surpassed, and create no griping whatever, 3s per box. 3t august 22

REMOVAL.

A. B. GALUCIA, Painter, has removed from his former stand, corner of Water and Bath street, to the rear of 251 Washington street, where he will continue all kinds of HOUSE and SIGN PAINTING and GLAZING. All orders thankfully received and punctually attended to. 1mis august 22

GRATES, GRATES.

BRYENT & HERMAN, at their Factory, No. 16, Water street, offer for sale the most extensive assortment of Cast Iron FRAME GRATES to be found in this city. They have some very neat and handsome patterns, suitable for marble fire places, equal in beauty and superior in durability to any other kind now in use.—Builders, and all others in want, will do well to examine these Grates before purchasing elsewhere.
august 22 3m

BURNS AND SCALDS
A POSITIVE CURE.

ANTI-PHLOGISTIC PASTE, for Burns and Scalds, Erysipelas and Phlegmonous Inflammation, St Anthony's Fire, Erythema, Shingles, Stings and Bites of Insects, Inflamed Blisters, Vegetable Poisons, Chapped Hands, &c. Fever Sores, (Necrosis) Biles, Inflamed Breasts, Whitlow, Abcesses, Carbuncles Gangreen, &c. &c. &c. Sore Legs, Ulcers of every description, Schirrous Tumors and Glands, Bruises and Sprains; Fractures, Contused and Lacerated Wounds; every grade of Gunshot Wounds. It is sure to give immediate relief, and a healthy action to the living parts, and we can hardly conceive of a fracture or wound so bad as to cause death or need amputation, if the Paste be timely and properly applied. All inflammations of a specific character, as Scrofulous Tumors, Glands, Ulcers and Abcesses; White Swellings and Inflamed Joints from any cause.

Scrofulous Humors and every other species of Eruption, as Salt Rheum, Herpes, Scalded Head, Ringworm, Pimpled Face, and Blotches. It is a specific for the Piles, giving immediate relief. Local Syphillitic Inflammation it is sure to remove, and prevent suppuration in the worst cases.

In all the above diseases the Paste has but one action, which is the removal of heat, pain, swelling and more or less of fever; when this is done, nature soon finishes the cure, or the diseased parts become well simultaneously. It needs no certificates; use it, and you will know more of it than can be told you.

Sold wholesale and retail by TROTT & CO, 128 State street, Boston, and by Druggists in the city generally.—Also, by Asa B. Foster, Weston, (Vt) and A. & T. Hall, Keene, (N. H.) B. F. Brown, Salem, (Mass) J. R. Wadsworth, Providence, (R. I.) J. Hubbard, Lowell, (Mass,) John H. Wheeler, Dover, (N. H.) dec 13

MAN'S GREATEST AND
—*BEST EARTHLY TREASURE*—
HEALTH PRESERVED—OR LOST—RESTORED.

SEARS'S AMERICAN HYGIENE VEGETABLE RENOVATING PILLS, are now offered for the benefit of the public, by the Author, under an honest persuasion, that the certificates of their efficacy and effects; and the references and testimony respecting his own reputation and character, will secure for them public confidence. They have been the result of much research and experiment, occasioned by unusual suffering from Dyspepsia and a diseased liver for 30 years. During a considerable part of this period, it has been to me an object of anxious solicitude, to discover some preparation of medicine better calculated to relieve me of my sufferings, than any I had heretofore used. And after many experiments in Materia Medica; and, among the vegetables of our country, I have succeeded in preparing a medicine, purely and entirely vegetable, which does in an eminent degree, answer that important and desirable object. Their effect is to excite and sustain a natural peristalic action in the stomach and intestines, and to produce a discharge from them of all the morbid and bilious matter which they contain; and also to remove biliary obstructions, and promote and sustain the healthful secretions of the liver. Hence they are peculiarly efficacious in curing all diseases, originating from a disordered state of the stomach and bowels: such as Indigestion, Costiveness, Bilious Cholic, Nervous and Sick Headache, Hypocondria, Yellow and Black Jaundice, Cholera Morbus, Cutaneous Eruptions, Erysipelas, Heartburn, Soreness of Stomach, and General Debility. Their efficacy has been fairly and abundantly tested by my own experience and that of many others. They may, with perfect safety, be taken by both sexes, of all ages, in cases of indisposition; and they are peculiarly effectual in liver complaints. In offering them to the public, I pledge my reputation and character, that a perfect trial of their effects will satisfy them of their superior excellency. In regard to my reputation and character, I have permission to refer to the Right Rev. Bishop Onderdonk and the Rev. Dr Spring, of New York; and I would also present the two following certificates from the Hon John W. Taylor, and the Hon. Judge S. Young, of Ballston Spa, whose characters are well known to the public.

"I certify that I have been well acquainted with William Sears, now of the village of Ballston Spa, for more than thirty years. He has through life maintained a fair reputation. His character for truth and general integrity stands high. Indeed I have never heard it impeached.
JOHN W. TAYLOR.
Ballston Spa, Oct. 6th, 1834."

"I have known Mr William Sears for more than thirty years, having resided most of that time in the same town with him, and during that period he has sustained a character without reproach. S. YOUNG.
Oct. 8, 1834."

Extract from a certificate of Mr James Comstock, editor of the Ballston Spa Gazette—"For several years past Mrs. Comstock has been afflicted with an unusually obstinate Dyspepsia, attended with a great degree of acidity of the stomach, and redundancy of bile. For several months past she has taken Sears's A. H. V. Renovating Pills, and has experienced more benefit from them than she has ever received from any medicine. I can with confidence recommend them to the public.
JAS. COMSTOCK."

Extract from a certificate of Mrs Powel, wife of the Hon. Judge Powel, of Saratoga county—"For many years past I have been afflicted with the symptoms of a liver complaint, which have frequently been attended with a pain in my side, so severe as to confine me. About three months since I commenced taking Sears's A. H. V. Renovating Pills, which have greatly relieved me, and superseded entirely the use of any other medicine. I do highly esteem them, and recommend them to all who are afflicted as I have been, with a liver complaint.
ANN POWEL.
Milton, Oct. 3, 1834."

For sale by Messrs. HENSHAW & CO. Druggists, ... [illegible] ... directions, giving a more general description of them, will be furnished gratis.
april 25 ly

WILL POSITIVELY CLOSE ON FRIDAY, AUGUST 28th.

MAELZEL'S EXHIBITION
OF THE CONFLAGRATION OF MOSCOW! THE AUTOMATON CHESS-PLAYER—THE AUTOMATON TRUMPETER—ROPE DANCERS—MELODIUM, &c. &c.

At CONCERT HALL, takes place every evening, except Saturday, to commence at 8 o'clock precisely.
Admittance 50 cents. Children half price. aug 22

THE FIRST EXHIBITION AT THE
AMERICAN GALLERY,
SUMMER STREET.

OPENED on Wednesday, June 17th, at 7 o'clock with a collection of 150 Paintings, most of which are the works of American Artists, and have not been before exhibited in this city.

Admittance 25 cents—Season Tickets 50 cents. Catalogue 12 1-2 cents. H. C. PRATT.
june 20

CLEOPATRA.

THE public are respectfully informed that the Exhibition of the celebrated Statue of Cleopatra, which has been visited by thousands in New York and Philadelphia, and which has been so highly commended by the first daily and periodical newspapers of said cities, is now open in this city, at Harding's Gallery, School street. august 1

BOSTON AND LOWELL
RAIL ROAD.

ON and after Monday, 24th August, and during the remainder of the season, the Cars will

Leave Boston at 7 A. M.		Leave Lowell 7 A. M.	
" "	11 A. M.	" "	2 P. M.
" "	5 P. M.	" "	5 P. M.

No baggage can be taken except what belongs to passengers. Allowance to each, 40 lbs.

Tickets may be had at the Depot, corner of Leverett and Brighton streets. Price One Dollar each.
august 22 GEO. M. DEXTER, Agent.

REMOVAL.

CHARLES ADAMS has removed from No. 115 to No. 47, Hanover street, where he will be happy to wait upon his former customers and others who may be disposed to favor him with their patronage. He offers as above a general assortment of FOREIGN and DOMESTIC DRY GOODS at wholesale and retail.
August 1 is3t

FEATHERS, HAIR, &C.

JOHN G. FLAGG & CO. have on hand a large and prime assortment of Foreign and Domestic FEATHERS; South American HAIR; first rate FEATHER BEDS; HAIR MATTRESSES; CUSHIONS, &c. &c.—which will be sold wholesale or at retail, on as reasonable terms as at any other establishment in this city. Apply at No. 18, Union street. istf may 9

BOOT AND SHOE STORE.

SAMUEL C. BISHOP respectfully informs his friends and the public generally that he has taken Store No 172 Washington street, (formerly occupied by Cushman, Bassett & Co.) where he intends keeping a prime assortment of Boots and Shoes, of all descriptions; and will also manufacture to measure, ladies' shoes, of the best workmanship and style. He hopes by strict personal attention to his business to gain a share of public patronage, and particularly of the customers of the old stand. 4t june 20

NEW JEWELRY
ESTABLISHMENT,

LAWRENCE WALKER'S, No. 83, Washington-street, Joy's Building—

Where may be found a great variety of GOLD AND SILVER WATCHES of every description, and the latest style of FASHIONABLE JEWELRY, SILVER WARE, SPECTACLES AND FANCY GOODS.

☞ The above stock is of recent selections, consequently of the newest and most fashionable patterns, and will be sold as low as can be purchased elsewhere.
april 18 is3m

TOOTH ACHE.

THE EDINBURGH TOOTH ACHE PASTE is a positive remedy for the above complaint, as can be established by numerous certificates. It is perfectly harmless in its application, and frequently effects a cure in the space of five minutes. For sale by the following druggists—JOS. KIDDER, corner of Hanover and Court streets; A. GEYER, Hanover street; CHAS. HOLBROOK, Leverett street; JOS. T. BROWN, Washington street, and E. HOLDEN, Charlestown, and the principle Drug stores in this city. 6m august 8

Compound Syrup
ICELAND MOSS

FOR the cure of Colds, Asthma, Whooping Cough, Spitting of Blood, and Consumption.

ICELAND MOSS grows plentifully in the Island of Iceland, from whence it takes its name, and in all the high northern latitudes of Europe and Asia, where its Medicinal qualities have been long known and highly appreciated. This plant contains a larger proportion of VEGETABLE MUCILAGE than any other known substance; and in combination with it is a bitter principle, which acts most beneficially in giving strength in cases of great weakness and debility of the lungs.

The knowledge of many of our most valuable medicines, for the cure of diseases, has been obtained from observing their effect on brute animals—so is this most invaluable Moss. Its virtues were discovered by their effects on a HARDY, LONG-LIVED and sagacious REINDEER, which derives its principal nourishment from the Iceland Moss, and whose milk becomes so highly imbued with its Balsamic virtues, that it is used with the greatest confidence as a sovereign remedy, by the inhabitants of all those countries, for the cure of all diseases of the Breast and Lungs.

In France, this compound has long been known and extensively used; and to its salutary effects, as much as to the salubrity of the climate, is probably owing the very small number of fatal cases of consumption in that country, compared with Great Britain and the United States. This Syrup contains all the medicinal virtues of the Moss, in the most concentrated form, and is prepared from the original recipe from Paris, only by
E. HUTCHINGS & CO., Baltimore.

And none is genuine unless it has their fac-simile upon each bill of direction—also upon the envelope, and sealed with their seal.

The above article may be obtained of PALMER, JONES & BLAKE, American House, 44, Hanover-street. june 20

PRICE REDUCED.

VEGETABLE EXTRACT.—This is the most valuable remedy yet discovered for the cure of Throat Distemper, or Malignant, Putrid, Ulcerated Sore Throat, Scarlet Fever, Canker Rash, Canker in the Mouth, Throat and Bowels, Diarrhea, Dysentery, Sore Mouth of nursing women, and Acid Humors of Teething Children; in short, for almost all the affections of the Mucus membrane of the mouth, throat and alimentary canal.—These diseases are acknowledged by all physicians to be of the most severe and obstinate character, and have long baffled their skill and research. The discovery therefore of an effectual remedy for them, particularly for the various forms of Scarlet Fever, must be considered by every true philanthropist as an invaluable desideratum. As a common and perfectly safe family medicine, it will be found of inestimable value in cases of common sore throats and colds—disordered state of the stomach and bowels—such as habitual costiveness, indigestion, flatulency, nausea and vomiting. Also, in cases of weakness arising from fever and all debilitating diseases, such as consumption, &c.; it will be found very beneficial as a cathartic and alterative, as it neither causes debility, nor does it, as is the case with the operation of most medicine, so readily dispose one to take cold.

The Vegetable Extract has now been sometime before the public, and its great powers justly tested. Hundreds of individuals have successfully tried it, and several eminent physicians are in the almost daily use of it in their practice, who are truly astonished at its great curative qualities, and are ready to give their testimony in favor of its efficiency and power. There now remains but one obstacle in the way of its very general use, and that is, the price. The proprietors, being desirous to obviate this difficulty, have therefore determined to reduce the price to 62 1-2 cents per bottle, for one year, which barely remunerates for the great expense of preparing the article; this will bring it within the means of every person, so that no one need suffer for the want of it; and the poor man be able to obtain it for himself and family, as well as the rich.

N. B.—Should any one still feel scrupulous of what is here stated, relative to the Vegetable Extract, and will call on one of the proprietors, No. 128 State street, Boston, besides the recommendations which will accompany each bottle, other abundant and most satisfactory evidence will be exhibited respecting it.

For sale wholesale and retail by one of the Proprietors and General Agent, RALPH SMITH, 128 State street. Sold also by Maynard & Noyes, 13 and 15 Cornhill; William Brown, 481 Washington street; Pearson & Rowland, 180 Washington street; Brewer & Brothers, 90 Washington street; J. P. Hall, 1 Union st; E. S. Walden, corner of Chesnut st; James Fowle, corner of Green and Leverett st; C. Holbrook, 18 Leverett st; J. L. Moffat, corner of Chambers and Poplar st; D. Hatch ... , 41 Cambridge st; F. Plummer, 118 State st; C. French, 281 Hanover st; A. Boylan, 34 Hancock st; R. A. Newell, corner of Summer and South st; J. F. Elliot, 20 Hanover st; S. W. Fowle, 38 Prince st; J. P. Whitwell, corner of Milk and Bath st; J. P. Preston, ... of Federal and Williams st. july 2

☞ All Lynn Advertisements appear upon the inside of the Galaxy. The advertiser should mark the number of insertions he desires; otherwise his advertisement will be continued till ordered out, and charged accordingly.

BIBLES.

SCOTT'S Family Bible; Common Family Bibles, in rich bindings; Comprehensive Bible; Polyglott Bible and Testaments to match. And a great variety of editions in elegant and strong bindings, for sale at the Bookstore, two doors East of the Hotel. april 4

PRINTING.

THE Subscriber would respectfully remind his friends and the public that he continues to execute orders for PRINTING of every description, with neatness and despatch. J. R. NEWHALL.
Lynn, April 4, 1835. 2d door East of the Hotel.

JUST RECEIVED.

BY J. R. NEWHALL, 1st and 2nd doors east Lynn Hotel, a new assortment of articles in the book, stationary and fancy goods line, among which are a prime lot of Rogers' Penknives, Silver Pencil Cases, Metal Pens, Quills, Paper, Cards, Ink Stands, Writing Books, &c.
Lynn, Feb 14

FALL AND WINTER GOODS

THE subscribers have just received and offer for sale at their Clothing Emporium, Market Street an extensive assortment of Broadcloths of every shade and color; Cassimeres of fashionable stripes and plain; Camblets, goat's hair and imitation; Vestings, Trimmings, Suspenders, Gloves, Dickeys, Bosom-pieces, and every article in their line.

Also, a fresh supply of Rogers's Imperial Stocks.
ROPES & LAMSON.

R. & L. feel grateful for the very liberal patronage they have received, and trust to merit a continuance of the same, by manufacturing Gentlemen's Garments from a medium to the extremity of fashion, and in workmanship inferior to none. Lynn, sept 30.

PROSPECTUS.

WILD-FLOWERS AND SEA-SHELLS:
Being a selection from the writings, poetical and prosaic, of natives of Lynn; embracing the whole period of its history.

EDITED BY ALONZO LEWIS AND J. R. NEWHALL.

DURING the period embracing the history of this town, there have, from time to time appeared among us, our fellow-citizens are all aware, those, of either sex, who were justly looked upon as endowed with mental qualities far above the ordinary standard—those who have shone forth as stars of the first magnitude in our little community, and who, haply, under more auspicious circumstances, would have been hailed as brighter lights to a more extended sphere;—but who have yet passed from among us, leaving a few gems only scattered in their path to the tomb, as memorials of the peculiar favor of their God;—leaving here a few *flowers* gathered from the dark glen or the sunny height, and there a little glittering cabinet of *sea-shells* gleaned from the romantic shores, of their own loved home.

It is the object of the Editors to gather up these fragments, and select from among them such as they esteem most worthy of preservation; adding a series of articles, original and select, from the writers of the present day. It is not their aim to gain any thing in a pecuniary point of view; they ask only remuneration for their actual expenses, deeming the pleasure of presenting the little volume to their fellow citizens, sufficient reward for all their toil. It is believed that the work will also be interesting beyond the immediate sphere of its publication, as the interests and sympathies of this town and those around her have ever been most strongly united;—together have they toiled through the darkness of bygone years, and together have they arrived upon the sunny lands of prosperity.

The work will be put to press as soon as a sufficient number of subscribers are obtained to defray the expenses—and it is hoped that our fellow citizens will come forward with their accustomed liberality; many names will be required to meet the expenses, as the work will be executed in a style worthy of its object. It is designed that the volume shall be an 18mo of about 250 pages—delivered to subscribers at $1 per copy.

Subscriptions received by either of the Editors at Lynn, or by H. HASTINGS WELD, Editor of the N. E. Galaxy, Boston.
Lynn, July 18, 1835.

MANTEL GRATES.

THE Subscribers have just completed and have for sale, some very neat and handsome Cast Iron MANTEL GRATES, which are offered for sale at very low prices.

Also, a good assortment of Russia Sheet Iron and small chamber Grates and Stoves of all descriptions.—Purchasers are requested to call and examine their assortment before purchasing. LEAVITT & BATES,
july 18 1mis 16 Union street.

COPLAND'S
MEDICAL DICTIONARY.

PART III, is announced in Bent's London Advertiser to be issued in the month of April, and will probably arrive in this country in season to be ready for subscribers and others in July next. S. COLMAN, successor to Lilly, Wait & Co. june 20

B. F. FOSTER,

TEACHER of Penmanship and Book Keeping, 116, Washington street. Classes, morning, afternoon and evening. july 11

SUMMER STOCKS.

A beautiful article of silk bristles STOCKS, for summer wear, for sale at KIMBALL'S, 12, Washington st.
june 6

STOCK FRAMES,

BINDING SKINS and BUCKLES, for sale at KIMBALL'S, 12, Washington st. june 6

SIX MONTHS IN A
HOUSE OF CORRECTION,

OR, the Narrative of Dorah Mahony, who was under the influence of the Protestants about a year, and an inmate of the House of Correction, in Leverett-street, Boston, nearly six months in the year 18—. With some preliminary suggestions by the committee of publication.

For sale by MARSH, CAPEN & LYON, 133 Washington street. july 4

MUSTARD.

WARRANTED of Superior quality, Fine and Superfine in Kegs, Cannisters and Bottles manufactured and for sale wholesale and retail by DEXTER DANA, corner of Cross and Ann streets, Boston.

N. B. All kinds of Spices for sale or ground at short notice.

Also, Coffee burnt and ground for retailing.
nov 1 ly

BROADCLOTHS.

NEW AND FASHIONABLE BROADCLOTHS AND CASSIMERES; LADIES' CLOTHS; LAMAS; ERMINETTS; ANGOLAS; DRILLINGS; CAMLETS, JEANS, &c

For sale at JOHN H. PRAY'S Variety Cloth Store, No. 48 Washington street.

THE above advertised, comprises one of the largest assortments of seasonable and *fashionable* Cloths and Cassimeres, of French, English, German and American manufacture, to be found in the city; and a great variety of Worsted, Silk, Linen and Cotton spring and summer Stuffs; together with fashionable Silk, Marseilles, Valentia and Velvet Vestings; Brown, Black & Bleached Linens; Brown and Bleached Cottons; Padding; Canvas; Silk, Twist, Thread, Buttons, &c.

This Stock deserves an examination by purchasers who are invited to call, and are assured that prices shall average as low as can be named for the like articles, by any others in Boston. 3m may 2

ACCORDIONS,
WITH SEMITONES.

AMONG the lot received to-day, are a few with this desirable addition. For sale by
JOSEPH L. BATES,
march 21 6 Court street near Washington st.

CARAGEEN, OR IRISH
MOSS.

4 CRATES of this much valued article, received direct from Ireland, and for sale by HENSHAW & Co. No 28 GRANITE STORE, Commercial Wharf, in parcels to suit purchasers. 6m feb21

REMOVAL.

S. COLMAN, (successor to Lilly, Wait & Co.) periodical and wholesale publisher, has removed from 121 Washington street, to Nos. 18 and 20, Cornhill, (same building with B. P. & C. Williams) where will be continued the publication of the People's, Penny, and Parley's Magazines, Young Man's Guide, &c.—Also, the general agency of Waldie's Library, Blackwood and Metropolitan Magazines, and Foreign Quarterly Review, Alexandrian Library, Duff Green's Jurist, Medical Register, as well as of the other principal periodical publications throughout the United States.
july 11

FOR THE DEAF.

THE Boston and Lynn India Rubber Co. have manufactured and offer for sale, an India Rubber Elastic Ear Trumpet, of an entirely new construction, by means of which persons not entirely deaf are enabled to hear with perfect distinctness the ordinary tones of the voice in conversation.

They are perfectly portable, of an elegant finish, and have been pronounced by persons who have used them superior to anything of the kind in use.

For sale at the Co's Warehouse, No. 55, Water st.
may 16 istf

CHEMICAL
EMBROCATION,
Or—Whitwell's true and original Opodeldoc.

Test of the only true kind.

FIRST—See that the certificate of the late Doctor Mitchell, LL. D. of the city of New York, is on the inside direction paper.

2d—That my name is stamped on the bottle.

3d—That the retail price is not less than 37 1-2 cents a bottle, all others are but base fabrications.

The above may be considered as infallible, in bruises, sprains, rheumatism, stings of insects, vegetable poisons, cramp, &c. &c. In a word, in all cases of external injury.

Sold by all the principal druggists in the U. States who also keep for sale the *VOLATILE AROMATIC SNUFF*, for many years celebrated in cases of catarrh, headache, dizziness, dimness of eyesight, drowsiness, lowness of spirits, hypochondria, nervous weakness, &c. It is most fragrant and grateful to the smell, being composed principally from roots and aromatic herbs. It is absolutely necessary for those who watch with or visit the sick, being an excellent prevention of contagion.—Recommended by Dr. Waterhouse, late Prof. of the Theory and Practice of Physic in Harvard University. Price 50 cts and 25 cts. april 25

DR. J. K. PALMER'S
Compound Fluid Extract of
SARSAPARILLA AND CUBEBS.

For removing Diseases which are caused by an impure state of the blood—Syphilitic, Scrofulous, and Rheumatic Affections, Excessive use of Mercury—also for Gleet, Leucorrhoea, &c.

THIS article is now prescribed by some, of the most distinguished Physicians, who have given it the preference to any other preparation of Sarsaparilla yet offered to the public.

The use of Sarsaparilla as an alterant and tonic medicine, is becoming more and more extensive; and although many forms are given and recommended for preparing this root for the patient, few, if any of them, contain a sufficient quantity of the virtues of Sarsaparilla to produce any medicinal effect. This is owing principally to two causes—either the bad quality of the Sarsaparilla, or the imperfect manner in which it is prepared. It is a desirable object, that there should be some standard preparation of uniform strength, possessing all the virtues of this root in the most convenient form for immediate use.

From experiments which I have made, it appears that Sarsaparilla requires much boiling and at a high temperature, to extract all its virtues. I have caused an apparatus to be so constructed that the steam is partially compressed, and the temperature raised much higher than can be done in an ordinary boiler. This enables me to prepare a Fluid Extract which contains all the virtues of the best Spanish Sarsaparilla in a concentrated and convenient form, each bottle containing the virtues of a pound of the root, combined with Mezerron, Guiac, Sassafras and Cubebs.

Two table spoonsful of the Fluid Extract, added to a pint of simple syrup, makes the Compound Syrup of Sarsaparilla, and the same quantity added to a pint of water forms the Lisbon Diet Drink. Two grains of Corrosive Sublimate, carefully dissolved in a small quantity of alcohol or water, and added to the syrup above mentioned, will make it in every respect similar to a pint of Swaim's Panacea.

Prepared at the Tremont Laboratory, and sold by PALMER, JONES & BLAKE, American House, Boston. june 6

BUTLER'S
EFFERVESCENT MAGNESIAN APERIENT,

FOR the prevention and cure of Indigestion, Bilious and Liver Complaints, nervous weakness, head-ache, heart burn, habitual costiveness, giddiness, cutaneous diseases, &c. The suprising efficacy of this superior medicine has obtained for it the patronage of many eminent persons, whose high encomium, together with its extensive and increasing sale, fully proves its pre-eminence, and bids fair to render it the most peculiar remedy extant. To the dyspeptic, the sedentary, and studious, it will be found invaluable, from its promoting a proper action of the liver in the secretion of the bile, or corrects it when in a vitiated state. Obstructions of the stomach or bowels are gradually removed; it restores the appetite, and gives tone, strength, and energy to the system. Travellers and residents in warm climates, will find Butler's Magnesian Aperient a desirable article: it prevents any accumulation of bile, is portable, and the method of preparing it unusually convenient. Prepared by H. Butler, Chemist, London.

Sold wholesale and retail by *PALMER, JONES & BLAKE*, American House, 44, Hanover street, sole agents for the city of Boston. june 6

PARLEY'S MAGAZINE.
PRICE ONE DOLLAR A YEAR.

PARTICULAR NOTICE.—The unexampled success of this Juvenile Work, which has now been before the public two years, and circulates in every state of the Union, has encouraged the publisher to renewed exertions in making it all that judicious parents and teachers could reasonably expect for the amusement and instruction of youth. Whatever can be devised, to improve the style and beauty of the work, and more especially to make it *useful*, shall be constantly introduced. *Juvenile Music* is introduced and will, it is believed, be to parents and teachers, one of the highest possible commendations. The pieces are supplied by Profs. Mason & Webb, of the Boston Academy of Music. To those who are desirous of examining the work, a specimen number will be furnished *gratis*.

The publisher has much pleasure in being able to give the following names of the principal Teachers, Professors and Clergymen in Baltimore, Philadelphia, New-York, Hartford and Boston, among those *who have given their signatures* to "the full approbation of the work, as well calculated under the present arrangements to be *useful* and *worthy* of extensive patronage."

BALTIMORE.

John Prentiss, Prin. Acad. Dep. University, Md.
Francis Waters, Select Academy.
A B Cleveland, Prin. Female High School.
William Hamilton, Lexington st. High School.
S W Roszel Prin. Boisseau Academy.
S B Rittenhouse, Prin. Male Public No. 1.
Samuel P Skinner, Young Ladies' Seminary.
Samuel W Kirkham, Au. of a popular Eng. Grammar.
Susan M Ingalls, Select Female Seminary.
Rev J P K Henshaw, Rector of St Peter's Church.
Rev R J Breckinridge, Pastor Presby. Church.
Rev. John D Bartow, Rector Trinity Church.

PHILADELPHIA.

Samuel B. Wylie, D D Prof An. (Languages in the University of Penn.
Walter R Johnson, Prof Mechanics, and Nat. Philos. in the Franklin Inst.
R W Cushman, Prin. Young Ladies' Collegiate Inst.
Rev S W Crawford, Select School, Chesnut st.
Rev Charles Henry Alden, Young Ladies' High School.
Charles Picot, Select School for Young Ladies.
John M Keagy, Friends' Academy, 4th st.
S C & B Walker, Scientific and Class. Acad.
Oliver A Shaw, Teacher of a Classical School.
N Dodge, Prin. Harmony Hall Seminary.
John Frost, 8th st. Select School.
C D Cleveland, Select High School.
Rev Sam'l A McCoskry, Rector St Paul's Church.
Stephen H Tyng, D D Rector Ch. of the Epiphany.
Ezra Stiles Ely, D D Pastor of 3d Pres. Church.
Rev John McDowell, Pastor Central Pres. Church.
Rev John W James, Asst. Minister Christ Church.
W H Delancy, D D.

NEW-YORK.

Wm T Adams, Teacher Select School.
Edmund Barry, D D Prin. Classical Acad.
R Huddart, Select School.
George W Hall, Prin. Washington Institute.
L D Windsor, Prin Public School No. 1.
Rev Geo Bush, Prof N Y University.
Rev Cha's Anthon, Prof Columbian College.
Rev J F Schroeder, Asst Minister Trinity Church.
F S Worth, Prin Academy, Franklin st.
Rev John Powell, Rector St Peter's Church.
Rev H Anthon, Assist Minister Trinity Church.
Rev John Woodbridge, Pastor of Bowery Church.
John McVickar, D D, Prof Mor Phil'y Columbian College.
Rt Rev B T Onderdonk, Bishop P E Church, N Y.
Eliza Robbins, Author Popular Lessons, &c.
Lyman Cobb, Author of several valuable School Books.

HARTFORD.

Mrs L H Sigourney, T A Knox, Prin Central School.
F Goldthwait, Prin So Public School.
John P. Brace, Prin Female Seminary.
Rev Henry Stanwood, Pastor So Baptist Church.
Rev Horace Hooker, Editor Conn Observer.
Rev C C Vanarsdalen, Pastor 2d Church.
Rev Joel Hawes, Pastor 1st Church.
Rev G F. Davis, Pastor 1st Baptist Church.

BOSTON.

Rev Joseph Tracy, Editor of the Recorder.
Rev F W Greenwood, Rector King's Chapel.
Rev Wm Jenks, Pastor Church Green st.
Rev J S Stone, Rector St Paul's Church.
Rev H Winslow, Pastor Church Bowdoin st.
Rev Baron Stow, Pastor 2d Baptist Church.
Edward Reynolds, M D. John Randall, M D.
S D Townsend, M D. J V C Smith, M D.
S A Shurtleff, M D.
W F Emerson, author of several popular School Books.
Samuel Barrett, Prin Adams School. J Fairbanks, Writing Master.
Levi Conant, Writing Master, Eliot School.
Barnum Field, Prin Hancock do.
P Mackintosh, Jr Writing Master, Hancock st.
Cornelius Walker, Prin Wells School.
Abner Forbes, Prin Belknap st School.
T B Hayward, Select School Mt Vernon st.
James Robinson, Writing Master, Derne st. School.
Charles Fox, Prin Boylston School.
A Bronson Alcott, Sel't Prin School, Masonic Temple.
John P. Lathrop, Writing Master, Wells School.
Chs K Dillaway, Prin Public Latin School.
D H Storer, M D. Chandler Robbins, M D.
J H Lane, M D.
Josiah Holbrook, Lecturer on Lyceums, &c. &c.

Published by S. COLMAN, successor to Lilly, Wait & Co. and will be supplied on the day of publication in Portland, by Colman & Chisholm; New-York, Nelson & Hall; Philadelphia, John M. Gummey; Baltimore, Richards & Bens; Washington, D.C. Duff Green; Richmond, Va. Richard D. Sanxay; Buffalo, N. Y., T. ... & M Butler; New Orleans, Charles H. Schedell.
may 2

MISCELLANY.

ADDRESS,

Spoken by Mrs. C. Barrett, at the opening of the Tremont Theatre, August 17th, 1835.

Where am I? What is this? What change is here?
The Tremont surely looked not thus last year:
There fifteen pannels, and that gorgeous ceiling—
Those frescoed walls—the artist's boast revealing—
Those draperied boxes! All is strange and new—
I hardly find us home—see this be true!
Perhaps—perhaps I've entered the wrong room;
If so I certainly will not presume—
Yet stop—and hear, ere I retreat in fear,
Lest my back round on those un-asked here.
Gracious—there's—there's fifty I could name!
There's no mistake! It is, it is the same!
The same surprising glances meet mine eye
That greeted of old—my own kind hearts are nigh:
Ah! I am sure these hearts are true and sound—
Whatever changes I may see around!
While fashion's votaries pacced down a fervid heat
On sizzling sand, dull wharf, and dusty street—
While all who could escape th' enchanting frown
Of fashion, or of lamp-post out of town!
While truckmaks find th' exposure of Boston city,
And even Court street sighed while filling writs—
While Satan's hows with freshest flowers was drest—
The Drama left the city with the rest—
But now, from watering place and country seat,
From sea-side house, and many a grove retreat,
The wanderers come—and Fashion will not flout
Andover, Newport, and Nahant—
Says Saratoga's stupid, Newport hilly,
Nahant—beginning to be somewhat chilly,
And should the Drama, recreant delay,
When Beauty's call has hoarsened had the way!

And yet, who hear our hurried strain to-night—
Where have ye watched the summer's lingering flight?
Have ye contented dozed away beneath the heat?
Have ye been northward, southward, east or west?
To see Niagara foam, and hear it roar?
To speculate at Portland and Bangor?
To breathe the free air on Nantucket sands?
To make your thousands out of Eastern lands?
New Hampshire's granite mountains to explore?
To ride along Lake George's pebbly shore?
To gaze upon the Hudson's fluted walls?
To see the watery leaps at Trenton Falls?
Oh, whomever Fortune's bark may steer,
An unaffected welcome meets you here!

Friends of the Stage! by you upheld—again
We enter boldly on a new campaign.
'Tis yours to lift the Drama from the earth,
To give it power, direction, honor, worth;
To shield it from uncurtained assaults,
Reward its merits, and rebuke its faults;
To elevate it to its proper height,
That it may stand in all its primal light,
The fair embodiment of Shakespeare's page.
The Mentor-eye, the mirror of the age!
So shall our Manager combine with you,
To shape its ends, and make its promise true;
His dearest object to exalt the art
"That wakes the genius, and that mends the heart;"
His constant aim t' advance the Drama's cause,
And merit your unqualified applause.

[From the Greenfield Mercury]
A SHAKER'S MEETING

'Reader,' says Charles Lamb,' wouldst thou know what true peace and quiet means: wouldst thou find a refuge from the noises and clamors of the multitude: wouldst thou possess the depth of thy own spirit in stillness, without being shut out from the consolatory faces of thy species;—come with me into a *Quaker's Meeting*.'

But—and as pregnant is this but with meaning, that it deserves to be enclosed in one of those flourishes or more pretending vignettes, with which the beginning of chapters are adorned in old books—if you wish to have the depths of your soul rolled up into a muddy conglomeration of feelings; if you wish to view one of the most singular phases eccentric, wandering and yet universal human nature; if you wish to feel at once peace and unrest, quiet joy in a few simple but great truths and a deep disgust at the strange, wild, yet decent pageant before you! come with me into a *Shaker's* meeting. You go in softly and with a reverence, into the wide, scrupulously neat house, where excessive plainness presents a new idea of architectural beauty; and as soon as you have put a noiseless step upon the polished floor, chill absence of prayer—these dumb, social, almost companionable relics to the vacancy of a great building—strikes coldly and painfully upon your curiosity; and you slide into one of the seats by the wall, appropriated to such intrusive worldlings as yourself, glad of the refuge even of a bench. Presently, a side door opens, and a row of the demure sisterhood glides softly in, all dressed in that quaint singular costume, which approximates the female form of those rude drawings of children, where they place dots for the head, hands and feet, and connect them by straight lines. The straight, stiff cap of snow-white muslin, pulled forward beyond the temples, seems intended, like the blinders we put upon horses, to prevent any side-long glances of the eyes over which it projects. Yet have I observed, at times, that the texture was not so entirely impervious, as to prevent the sharp, glowing lustre of certain of their eyes from peering quite through its flimsy obstruction. They are all reduced to the same straight-cut, elderly form: the old to whom 'the grasshopper has become a burden,' and the young, who ought to be as free, as joyous, and as light as that frisking insect itself, that hops from blade to blade of the tall grass, in all the luxury of Nature and the sun. Nothing would enable you to detect the presence of Youth among them, but that unfailing index of the eye; *there*, it is seated in that lustre of young life, that is irrepressible by any outward restraint or disguise and which nothing but years and the drying up of life's bedding springs can ever dim. In a few seconds, the door on the opposite side of the building lets in some of the brotherem, the older and more saintly proceeding the younger and those who are not so far removed from the ranks of the backsliding; and in the corner of a little antechamber, out of which they proceed, some one may be seen smoothing his cropped hair and brushing a speck or two from his clothes—for not shakerism itself can entirely suppress the inherent coxcombry of human nature. At length, they are all in, and all seated in deep, silent congregation, the men on one side, the women on the other with their hands folded in their laps and their eyes cast down. Notwithstanding the strange, grotesque scene, no tendency to smile comes upon you, for it is all done with a decency, an order, and a quiet confiding reverence for the sanctity of the place and the occasion, that addresses themselves at once to your better feelings, and put far away all immediate sense of the ridiculous. But after a few moments of silence, the whole assembly rises as one person, at a signal apprehensive only to themselves, and having removed the benches, they stand in two dense square bodies opposite to each other; and then you feel a painful, half reluctant curiosity, thinking that something is about to be done that will shock or disgust you. Again, profound silence spreads its wings over the whole assembly, and when every nerve is calmed out of the excitement of recent motion, some old man drops a few words about 'the privilege and the great importance of meeting together, which falls gratefully upon your ear and brings you back again to the universal ideas and the common ground of Religion itself, where every condition of mankind can sympathize with every other. Anon, the words come—the assembly in again slowly—and in a few seconds, they burst forth in a dance in two lines arranged with their backs towards you, dancing to and from the wall on the opposite side.—Suddenly, the figure changes to two large circles, one within the other; the outer and the inner with their faces directed in opposite directions; while in the centre of the whole stand several men and as many women, who lead the song to which they dance.—Round they go, in a sort of swinging half dance and half march, with their hands raised before them to a level with their elbows, and flapping them up and down like fishes fins. They become more and more agitated as the song rises, and every now and then, at the recurrence of a sort of chorus, they clap their hands in one loud simultaneous bang, that makes the roof of the building ring. You grow nervous at the sight and at the shrill, imaginary and almost wild music of the hymns; you would be glad if it were over, or that you had not come but on they go, in this strange procession, for the space of half an hour, when the song suddenly ceases and they return to their places. Then after a few more simple, earnest words, they bustle themselves to the benches, and another interval of silence follows, after which the meeting is quietly broken up, and you are glad to be once more before open air, to get back to the world and those and those to which you are used.

Seldom will a sight present itself, that shall touch stronger sympathies, than that of a *Quaker Shaker*. Take it in its guise, let only for the untutored form of age, which the day suggests—dampening you back to scriptural commandments of your—you, and say, nay; a child without the vagaries of childhood, a copy of the man and woman fashion, a child on which the mantle of Aaron Lee has fallen in substance; and the addition of all human distinctions will not present many an older image. It approach up, for a solemn evening of hands, for a life that is one long straight jacket, and for you and nay; for the vanishing of hopes and the passing of dreams on all social ties, and the quiet old house on all Shakers days, through four score and ten years. It transcends

[illegible]

BOSTON, PORTLAND AND
BANGOR STEAM PACKETS.
BANGOR AND INDEPENDENCE.

THE following is the arrangement for August and September, of these splendid, staunch, and well known Steamboats.

The BANGOR, Capt B. H. Howes, will leave Lewis's wharf, Boston, for Portland and Bangor, every Saturday, at 5 o'clock P. M. Leave Portland for Bangor, touching at Owls Head, Saturday Cove, Backsport, and Frankfort, on Sunday mornings at 7 o'clock.

Returning, will leave Bangor for Portland and Boston, touching at the above places, every Tuesday morning at 7 o'clock, and Portland for Boston every Wednesday morning at 7 o'clock.

For Portland, will leave Boston every Thursday, at 5 P. M

For Boston, will leave Portland every Friday, at 5 o'clock P. M.

The Bangor is nearly 400 tons burthen, and was built by Brown & Bell, of New York, expressly for this route. She is rigged with fore and aft sails, that can be managed as any other vessel, in case of accident to the engine; is provided with two powerful forcing pumps and suction hose; a fire engine to be kept on her deck, in case of fire, to operate on any part of the boat; five large boats; a large number of India Rubber and Cork Mattresses, one of which will sustain four persons on the water; together with a large number of the celebrated Rubber Life Preservers.

The INDEPENDENCE, Capt. Thomas Howes, will make but one trip a week, through by daylight. Will leave Lewis's wharf, Boston, for Portland Bangor, every Tuesday morning, at 7 o'clock. Leave Portland for Bangor, touching at Owl's Head, Saturday Cove, Backsport, and Frankfort, Wednesday mornings at 6 o'clock.

Returning, will leave Bangor, touching at the above places, Friday mornings at 6 o'clock, and Portland for Boston, Saturday mornings, at 7 o'clock.

The Independence is 417 tons burthen, and was built in the best manner, and of the best materials, at an expense of $120,000, to run between Baltimore and Norfolk, one of the roughest of sea routes. Like the Bangor, she is rigged with sails, and provided with Life Preservers, &c. She is undoubtedly one of the finest Steamboats in this country, for beauty of model, strength, and convenience of accommodations. She has a first rate and powerful engine, with two heavy copper boilers.—Her cabins are considered the most elegant and spacious of any boat in America; as a day boat she can accommodate 500 passengers without inconvenience.

All Freight, Baggage, Money or other valuables, are at the risk of the owners thereof.

No freight received on board within one hour of the time of sailing.

For further information, apply to J. W. GARNSEY, Agent at Bangor; E. R. MUDGE, Agent at Portland; to the Captain on board; to I. W. GOODRICH, No 55 Washington-street, Boston; M. W. GREEN, Agent, Lewis's wharf, (north part of the city.) august 15

STEAMBOAT CITIZEN.
PERMANENT ARRANGEMENT.
For Portsmouth, Dover, and Great Falls, N. H. and South Berwick, Me.

Fare to Portsmouth	$2.00
Dover	2,25
Great Falls and South Berwick	2,25

STEAMBOAT CITIZEN, Capt. J. L. Clendenin, will leave the T-wharf, Boston, every Monday, Wednesday and Friday morning, at 7 o'clock, for Portsmouth, Dover, and Great Falls, N. H. and South Berwick, Me.

Stages will be in readiness at Portsmouth, to take passengers to the above places. Seats in the stages may be secured on board the Boat, and at the Dover Hotel.

Returning, will leave Portsmouth every Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday morning, at 7 o'clock.

Stages will leave the above places for Portsmouth, in time to meet the Boat. Arrangements have been made with a line of Packets, to carry Freight to and from Dover, each trip.

For Freight or Passage, apply on board, or to EDMUND WRIGHT, Jr. T-wharf, or I. W. GOODRICH, 38, Washington street. may 30

BOSTON AND HINGHAM.
SUMMER ARRANGEMENT.
THREE TRIPS A-DAY.

THE Steamboat GEN'L LINCOLN, Capt Geo. Beal, will, on and after MONDAY the 8th of June, leave Hingham—6 1-2 o'clock A. M., 10 1-2 do do, 4 do P. M.—Foster's wharf, Boston—8 1-2 o'clock A. M., 12 1-2 do P. M., 6 do do. Fare 37 1-2 cents.

Carriages will be in readiness, on the arrival of the boat at Hingham, to convey passengers to any part of that and most of the neighboring towns.

Passengers by applying at the Captain's office can be conveyed to any part of the city for 12 1-2 cts.

For further particulars apply to the captain on board, to Albert Fearing & Co. No 1 City wharf, or the subscriber.

DAVID WHITON, Agent.

Hingham, June 6, 1835. 3m

REAL ESTATE.

RARE CHANCE FOR GOOD INVESTMENT. The New England Glass Bottle Company offer for sale, all their Real Estate, situated in East Cambridge, consisting of about 25 000 square feet of land, with all the buildings thereon, viz—glass house 2 store-houses, pottery, 4 shops, stables, &c. A most eligible situation for the manufacture of Glass, or any heavy articles, being situated on tide water, and accessible by vessels of 150 or 200 tons burthen, with a canal running nearly the whole length of the premises. For the purpose of the concern, the above will be sold so as to make it a safe investment even for speculation. Inquire of RALPH SMITH, Agent for said Company, No. 118, State street, Boston. april 25

DACRE.

A NOVEL. Edited by the Countess of Morley.—For sale by MARSH, CAPEN & LYON, 133, Washington street. august 8

FRENCH PRINTS, &C. &C

F. NEWHALL, No. 179, Washington street, has just received a large assortment of Staple and Fancy Dry Goods, consisting in part of—French Prints, large and small figures, of best kind; Printed Lace Muslins, rich new style. A great variety of Silks, fig'd, plain and plaided, good styles; French Ginghams, fine, similar to the Plaided Silks; Sewing Silk, Shawls, and fancy Hdkfs. of various kinds; Printed Silk Muslins, a new and beautiful article for evening dresses; Merino Shawls; Blonde Veils, Scarfs and Hdkfs; a few very splendid embroider'd Scarfs; Merino Bombasines; light colors French Merinos, for children's wear; large and small check'd, fig'd and stripe Cambrics; Jaconets; mull, book and Swiss Muslins; imitation Cambricks and Bishop Lawns; Linen Cambrics; linen and linen cambric Hdkfs; col'd Table Covers; linen Damask Cloths; birds-eye Diaper; stout Russia Damask; Linens, grass bleach, for family use, low by the piece; Long Lawns; French Centre Table Covers, very splendid; bleached Shirting and Sheetings; a large assortment of fast color Calicoes; superfine, middling and low Broadcloths; Cassimeres; Satinets; Flannels, &c. &c.

These goods are of recent purchase, and will be sold as low as at any other store in the city. Purchasers are invited to look at the assortment. march 23

PARLEY'S ALMANAC

FOR 1836. In press, and will be published in due season by the subscriber. Retail price 25 cents. Terms to the Trade liberal, from whom orders are respectfully solicited. S. COLMAN,
Publisher for the Trade, old stand of Lilly Wait & Co. may 2

SUPERIOR STYLE
OF IRISH LINENS.

BEN. JACOBS, No. 44, Washington street, a few doors north of State street, has received a few cases of uncommonly heavy LINENS, weighing nearly nine lbs to the piece of 25 yds—the yarn is spun by machinery from the best long staple flax, and very even wove. He flatters himself they are superior to Linens usually imported into this market.

Also—500 pieces soft dressed Linens, manufactured from hand spun yarn—1 case 11-4 extra Superfine Linen SHEETINGS.

The above Linens are put up to order and are warranted *all pure linen*. may 23

NEW STOCK OF
BOOTS AND SHOES.

A LARGE assortment of Boots and shoes, carefully selected, and well adapted to the spring trade, comprising as complete an assortment as can be found in the city Also a general assortment of Shoe Stock.

For sale on reasonable terms at No 22, North Market street by RUSSELL & BUCKNAM.

N. B. Nowell's Blacking at wholesale. feb 14 tf

TO TEACHERS.

GREENLEAF'S National Arithmetic, upon the Analytic and Synthetic Methods, in which the principles of Arithmetic are explained and illustrated in a perspicuous and familiar manner; containing, also, practical systems of Mensuration, Gauging, Geometry, Book-keeping, &c. and much practical information connected with Trade and Commerce, forming a complete Mercantile Arithmetic; designed for Schools and Academies. By Benjamin Greenleaf, A. M. Preceptor of Hanover Academy.

The work will be comprised in about 360 pages of the duodecimo form, handsomely printed on good type and paper, and neatly and strongly bound.

The above work is in progress of printing, and will be published in Austin evening, by ROBERT S. DAVIS, and SOULE, KENDALL & LINCOLN, Publishers of School Books, Boston.

[illegible] respectfully solicited. june 6

INDIA RUBBER FACTORY,
BOSTON

WAREHOUSE, No. 3 State-street, offer to the public a superior assortment of India Rubber Goods, consisting in part of the following kinds, viz:

Large and small BEDS; MATTRASSES; PILLOWS; SADDLES and SADDLE PADS.
Gentlemen's CLOAKS, and Garments of all descriptions.
Ladies' and Mechanics' APRONS.
CUSHIONS of all patterns
LIFE PRESERVERS, SWIMMING BELTS.
SPORTSMENS BOTTLES.
Men's, boys' and children's CAPS.

Together with a great variety of other articles, all manufactured by the above factory, and warranted of the first quality. Orders for all kinds of Rubber goods, promptly attended to.

july 25 FREDERICK GOULD, Agent.

NEW HAT STORE.

AMSON DEXTER, (late of the firm of Olney, Dexter & Gill) has for sale at his Store, No. 27 Court street, (opposite the New Court House) an entire NEW STOCK of the most fashionable New York and Boston made HATS, CAPS, GLOVES and UMBRELLAS. His friends and the public are invited to call and examine them.

N. B.—HATS and CAPS made to order. may 9

DISSOLUTION.

THE Copartnership heretofore existing under the firm of PARKER & COREY, is by mutual consent dissolved. H. D PARKER is duly authorized to settle the affairs of the late firm.

H. D. PARKER would also give notice that he has associated with him FRANKLIN WHITNEY, as a partner after this date. The business will be continued under the firm of PARKER & WHITNEY. aug 1

GOSLING'S PATENT FRENCH CHEMICAL
BLACKING.

THE undersigned have the pleasure to announce to the inhabitants of Boston and its environs, that they have arrived in this city, to receive orders at wholesale for this excellent article. The various compositions now in use for polishing Boots and Shoes, have long been complained of as causing the leather to crack and become reddish. The undersigned have, however, been so fortunate, as to discover a process that will supercede those rather expensive compositions, to wit—a kind of Paste, which not only possesses the virtue of preserving the leather, and of giving it the most brilliant black, but requires only one fourth of the common labor; it will not soil the whitest linen—renders the leather water proof, is warranted to retain its virtue in any climate, and to increase in beauty by age; its peculiar fragrance will easily distinguish it from spurious compositions We have in our possession upwards of 10,000 Certificates, some from the first nobility in France, as well as from the republicans in the United States, and from many of the most eminent professors of Chemistry. To introduce this article to the public, Messrs. G. & Co. will supply this celebrated article at the same price as the common Blacking now in use. To prevent counterfeit, each box is marked with the signature of

L. GOSLING & CO.

All orders left at the Eastern Stage House, No. 54 Ann street, will be punctually attended to.

☞ Reward of $1000 is offered by Messrs. G. & Co to any person who will produce an article of better quality. july 25

LADIES' RIDING CAPS,
HATS, UMBRELLAS, PARASOLS, GLOVES AND STOCKS.
387, *WASHINGTON STREET.*

DANIEL MESSINGER respectfully informs his friends and the public that he has received from New York a complete assortment of the above articles, which, added to those on hand, makes as good a variety as can be found in any Hat Store in Boston

He has the newest patterns for *LADIES' RIDING CAPS* and *CHILDREN'S FANCY CAPS*, which will be made to order at the shortest notice. may 30

THE ORIGINAL
GOLDEN COMB.

A. S. JORDAN, No. 2, Milk-street, *alters and repairs*, Combs in the neatest manner and at the lowest prices. All work warranted. tf may 32

RESTORATEUR.

THE Subscriber would respectfully inform his friends and the public that he has taken Cellar No. 7, Congress Square, where he intends to furnish hot Dinners in every variety that can be found in the most respectable establishments of the kind in the city.

The subscriber would beg leave to say that he will spare no pains to make it every way a convenient and desirable place for those who may favor him with their patronage. ORRA GOSS.

july 4 tf

NOTICE.

THE Copartnership heretofore existing under the firm of ROSS & NICHOLS, is by mutual consent dissolved. The business of the late firm will be settled by J. L. ROSS, who will continue the business at the old stand. JOSEPH L. ROSS,
august 8 PEREZ NICHOLS.

COPARTNERSHIP NOTICE

THE Subscribers have formed a connection for the transaction of a General Commission Business, under the firm of BRUCE & RICHARDS, at 33 and 34, Commercial wharf.

Refer to Messrs.
ROB'T G. SHAW & Co. and
EDW. & WM. B. REYNOLDS.

BENJ. BRUCE,
july 4 JOSEPH L. RICHARDS.

INDIA RUBBER WATER
PROOF CLOTH WAREHOUSE.
NO 52 WATER STREET—MERCHANTS' HALL, BOSTON

THE Proprietors of the Boston and Lynn INDIA RUBBER FACTORY, are now ready to contract and furnish any quantity of the *Coated India Rubber Cotton Cloth*, of a superior quality, adapted to many useful purposes Such as Carriage, Gig and Wagon Tops, Side curtains and Boots, being more flexible and durable than any painted Canvass; Covering for Gun Powder Casks, Hat and Band-Boxes, Baggage Coverings for Stage Coaches, Hydrostatic Beds, Sick Bed Sheets Stomach Bags for Hot Water, Injection Bags, Air Beds, Pillows and Cushions, &c. &c.

MANUFACTURED ARTICLES

Kept constantly for sale; Outside Coats; Pantaloons Caps with Capes; Large Circular Spanish Capes; Swimming Belts; Life Preservers; Air Cushions; Hot Water Cushions for the stomach or feet; Improved Pantaloon Straps.

Garments from the *INDIA RUBBER CLOTH* are made up without sewing, which prevents all needle holes and have been proved by Pilots and seafaring men to be impervious to Air, or Water; always dry and ready to put on.

There will be a constant supply of these Goods from the Factory, of a quality surpassed by none.

Orders are solicited for any article manufactured from India Rubber Cloth

Samples can be examined as above.

☞ Address C. C. NICHOLS & CO.
august 9 tf

LINEN SHIRT
COLLARS AND BOSOMS.

KIMBALL, 12, Washington street, having made an arrangement with one of the first manufacturers of the above article, will be constantly supplied with an assortment of every style and quality of Collars and Bosoms of superior make. Now on hand—

100 doz extra Fine Stitched Linen Collars,	
100 do do do Plain	do do
200 do Medium quality do	do do
150 do do Stitched	do do
300 do Common do Plain	do do

Also—Plain, plaited, embroidered, and ruffle Bosoms from 3 to 24 dollars per dozen.

☞ Merchant Tailors will find it for their advantage to examine this assortment. march 14

HINGHAM UMBRELLAS.

FOR SALE AT No. 61, WATER-STREET, (UP STAIRS,) CASES 32, 30 and 28 in. extra superior English Gingham UMBRELLAS, stamped borders;
Cases 30 in. do do do do Plain;
do 30 and 28 in. Black American do do;
do 30 in. do English do do very superior;
do 30 and 32 in. Bik Silk UMBRELLAS, French style;
do 28 in. Gingham UMBRELLAS, bone stick.
Also—Double Foundation MUSLINS, constantly on hand. 3m july 11

BALANCE MANUFACTORY.

PATENT BALANCES and Scale Beams manufactured in the best manner, and warranted equal to any of the kind, manufactured and for sale, wholesale or retail, on the most reasonable terms, at the Manufactory, No. 3 Fulton street, near Clinton street, Boston, by LYMAN LOCKE.

N. B. All Balances repaired at short notice, and warranted. 3m may 2

WIGHT'S
LASTS & BOOT-TREES.

THE Subscriber informs the public, that he manufactures and has for sale, *LASTS AND BOOT TREES*, of the best patterns, at No. 30, Fulton street, (at the sign of the GOLDEN LAST.) All his Lasts and Boot Trees will be manufactured in the best style, and of seasoned stock, under the superintendence of his father CHARLES WIGHT—the patronage of whom former friends and customers is respectfully solicited.

may 30 ADAMS WIGHT.

NEW BOOKS.

COLERIDGE'S POETICAL WORKS—in three volumes.

PAYNE'S ELEMENTS of Mental and Moral Science, designed to exhibit the original susceptibilities of the mind, and the rule by which the rectitude of any of its states or feelings should be judged.

For sale by MARSH, CAPEN & LYON, 133 Washington street. july 18

THIS DAY

IS PUBLISHED, and to be had at most of the Book stores—A Sketch of the Life of the Hon. HUGH L. WHITE, with remarks on the approaching Presidential Election. july 18

BLANKAN BOOKS D
STATIONERY.

CONSTANTLY for sale, by MARSH, CAPEN & LYON, 133 Washington street, a complete assortment of Blank Day Books—Ledgers—Journals—Wastes—Sales Books—Cash Books—Manuscripts—Memorandum Books—Note and Receipt Books—Writing Books, &c. &c.

Blank Books manufactured to order, after any pattern required.

Stationery of all kinds—Cap, Letter, Pot, Folio, Post and other Paper—Quills—Slates—Wafers—Ink—Drawing Paper—Music Paper—Drawing Pencils, &c. &c.

Blank Deeds—Bills of Lading—Leases—Bills of Exchange—Drafts—Warrantee Deeds—Mortgage Deeds, &c. &c.

☞ Warranted on as good terms as can be purchased in the city. 1m july 18

MATTRESSES, FEATHER
BEDS, TICKING, &c.

JOHN G. FLAGG & CO. No. 18, Union-street, have on hand for sale, a first rate assortment of Hair Mattresses, Feather Beds, Ticking, &c. Orders for the supply of Public Houses, &c. executed with neatness and despatch.

J. G. F. & Co. have also on hand, a large supply of Curled Hair, Foreign and Domestic Feathers, &c. which they offer for sale on the most reasonable terms. june 27

COMBS! COMBS! COMBS!!

A. S JORDAN, sign of the *Original Golden Comb*, No. 2, Milk street, manufactures and has for sale a well selected assortment of Shell and Horn Combs, including those of the latest and most improved patterns. Ladies are solicited to call and examine. tf—may 23

NEW BOOKS.

THOUGHTS ON QUARANTINE AND OTHER SANITARY SYSTEMS. Being an Essay which received the Prize of the Boylston Medical Committee of Harvard University, in August 1834. By Charles Caldwell, M. D.

Veritas atque utilitas antiquitati proponenda sint.

CROCKETT'S LIFE OF MARTIN VAN BUREN.

THE LIFE OF EDMUND KEAN.

FRANCESCA CARRARA. By L. E. L. author of Romance and Reality.

Miss H. F. GOULD'S POEMS—New Edition.

THE AMERICAN ANTI-SLAVERY ALMANAC, for 1836.

Received and for sale by MARSH, CAPEN & LYON, 133. Washington street. august 1

N. ENGLAND MAGAZINE,

NO. 50, for August, this day published by E. R. BROADERS, 127 Washington street, (up stairs.)

CONTENTS.

Original Papers Art. I. The Garden. II. Are Great Minds prone to Skepticism? III. Napoleon's Epitaph—By Mrs Sigourney. IV. The Vision of the Fountain—by the author of the 'Gray Champion.' V. I will remember Thee. VI. The Origin and Progress of Music—No. II. VII. Summer Philosophy—A Colloquial Lecture. VIII. Parting. IX. Church Reminiscences. X. Sonnet. XI. Literary Humbug. XII. Smoking. XIII An Apology. XIV. *Critical Notices.* XV. *Literary Annotands.* XVI. *Obituary.* august 1

A CARD TO THE LADIES.

THE Subscriber having dissolved partnership with Mr. Hills, Ladies' Shoe Maker, School street, begs leave to acquaint the Ladies of Boston and its vicinity, that he has again commenced business at No. 21 School street, a few doors above his former shop, where he respectfully solicits the patronage of his friends and former customers. ROBERT KNOTT.

july 11

STOCK AT COST.

THE Subscriber having concluded to close his business, offers for sale his stock, with a lease of the store now occupied by him. The above presents a fine opportunity for any one wishing to commence business, the stand being first rate, and having its share of good customers The stock will be retailed at cost and consists of a good assortment of Wrought and Plain Shell and Horn Combs, Fancy Goods, Perfumery, Engravings, &c; a few copies of the French engraving of the Declaration of Independence on hand, which will be sold low to close them. J. FRANCIS KIMBALL,

july 25 6w 16 Hanover-st.

STRAW CARPETINGS,
AT A REDUCED PRICE

100 PIECES Straw Carpetings, received this day of a superior quality, for sale at a very reduced price by ELIAB STONE BREWER,

july 25 414 Washington street.

LIGHTNING CONDUCTORS

DR. KING informs his friends and the public that he continues to prepare and affix to buildings, his improved Lightning Conductors; they are approved by all practical and well informed Electricians, as affording superior protection against Lightning to the old form.—Gentlemen in want of Lightning Conductors are invited to call at his rooms, No. 54 Cornhill, Boston, where they may be satisfied of the superior effects of his Rods, by illustration; where also may be had, Plate and Cylinder Electrical Machines, Galvanic Batteries and their apparatus—all warranted of the best workmanship, and superior power; prices reasonable, for cash or approved credit. july 18

WATCHES & JEWELRY.

THE Subscriber offers for sale, at No 13 Court st. a fresh stock of Gold and Silver Lever, Anchor and Escapement, Lepine, and common English, French and German Watches; French and German Mantel Clocks; gold and silver Spectacles; Jewelry and Fancy Goods; at prices, at least as low as can be found in the city.

Personal and careful attention given to the repairing of the most delicate and complicated, and also the more common Watches; Clocks of every description repaired, and on application immediately attended to at any part of the city by an experienced workman.

june 13 3m WM. H. KEITH.

TAYLOR'S SPOOL COTTON

ELIAB STONE BREWER has constantly for sale TAYLOR'S PERSIAN SPOOL COTTON. The very best article of sewing Cotton imported, as will be asserted by every lady that has used it.

april 25 414, *Washington-street.*

MOROCCO WORK.

FOR SALE at MARSH'S, No. 77, Washington-st. (Joy's building) the largest assortment of Morocco Goods to be found in the city—among the variety are some very splendid Port Folios, with and without locks. Also, Writing Cases, Bankers' Cases, Trunk Books &c. april 4

DRY GOODS,
AT REDUCED PRICES.

THE Subscriber, intending leaving this part of the country for the South, about the first of August next, offers for sale the whole of his extensive Stock of FOREIGN and DOMESTIC GOODS, and Lease of the Store No. 414 Washington street, and the Stock will be sold at very reduced prices at retail, until closed.—Among which are the following varieties viz—

Broadcloths, Cassimeres, Athenian Cassimere, Rouen Cassimere, Athenian Camlets, &c. &c.

4 bales of superior Welch, English and American Flannels. Some of them are very superior, and are warranted not to shrink in washing.

2 bales of Angola Flannel, an excellent article for summer wear.

1 bale Domet Flannel.
4 do col'd American do.
4 do col'd Dometts.
3 cases of superior English Cambric Dimoties.
1 do do Furniture Dimoty.
1 do col'd Poult de Soie Silk, at 3s per yard, of an excellent quality.
Cases Irish Linens, of superior quality.
Cases of English and American Prints
Cases and Bales of brown and bleached Cottons.
Cases of white Cambric and Cambric Muslins.
Cases of Bishop Lawns, from 20c to 5s 3d per yard.
1600 pc Nankin and Canton Straw Carpeting.
Cases of Taylor's Persian Spool Cotton, at 3s per dozen, or 3c per Spool, warranted of very superior quality. Cases of Spool Cotton, at 6d per dozen.
1 case of Open Work Cotton Hose, at 1s per pair.
Cases of 4-4 and 6-4 Bobbinet Laces, from 9d to 5s 3d per yard. 1 case Grecian do superior quality, at 2s per yd.
1 bale Russia Damask 6-4 and 8-4, a very durable article for Table Cloths.
2 cases India and English Silk Hdkfs.
2 do col'd Table Cloths, assorted sizes.
1 do col'd bordered cotton Hdkfs. imita. L. C. at 9d each. 1 do Linen Hdkfs.
4 do American Sewing Cotton.
5 bales Russia Crash.
3 cases Linen and Cotton Tapes.
1 case English Fins.
7 bales of Tickings, assorted qualities—and a great variety of other Goods, which will be sold in proportion.

ELIAB STONE BREWER.
may 30 No. 414 Washington street.

FRANCISCO B. CASAS,
INSTRUCTOR OF THE
SPANISH LANGUAGE,
AND OF
DRAWING.

Inst's BUILDING, ROOM, No. 24.

APPROVED
SCHOOL BOOKS.

ALGER'S MURRAY'S GRAMMAR—Being an abridgement of Murray's English Grammar, with a Parsing; containing exercises in Orthography, Parsing, in Syntax, and in Punctuation—designed for the young or classes of learners—by Lindley Murray, to which questions are added, punctuation, and the rules under Rules in Syntax copiously supplied from the author's large grammar, being his own abridgement carefully revised, prepared, and adapted to the use of the English Exercises"—by Israel Alger, Jr. A. M. formerly teacher in Hawkins street School, Boston.

As a cheap and compendious elementary work for general use, this is probably the best Grammar extant, and is rapidly gaining an introduction into most of the schools in New-England. Though furnished at a moderate price, it is no copious as, in most cases, to supersede the necessity of a larger work.

[Extract from the Records of the School Committee, Boston.]

At a meeting of the School Committee, held at the Mayor and Aldermen's rooms, May 5, 1834, it was Voted, That Alger's Abridgement of Murray's Grammar, Boston stereotype edition, be introduced into the public Reading and Grammar Schools in this city.

JOHN PIERPONT, Secretary.

Alger's Murray's English Exercises—consisting of Exercises in Parsing, instances of false Orthography, violations of the rules in Syntax, defects in Punctuation, and violations of the rules respecting perspicuous and accurate writing—with which the corresponding rules, notes and observations, in Murray's Grammar are incorporated: also, References in Promiscuous Exercises to the Rules by which the errors are to be corrected. Revised, prepared and particularly adapted to the use of Schools; by Israel Alger, jr A. M.

Extract from the Preface.

It is believed that both teachers and pupils have labored under numerous and serious inconveniences, in relation to certain parts of these Exercises, for want of the facilities which this volume is designed to supply. The rules in Mr Murray's Grammar which relate to the direction of each part of the Exercises in Orthography, Syntax, Punctuation and Rhetorical construction, have been introduced into this manual immediately preceding the exercises to which they relate. The pupils thus furnished with the principles by which he is governed in his corrections, may pursue his task with profit and pleasure. In this edition, more than forty pages of matter have been added from Mr Murray's Grammar.

PROGRESSIVE EXERCISES IN ENGLISH COMPOSITION—by R. G. Parker, Principal of the Franklin Grammar School Boston, 6th stereotype edition. Price neatly bound, 31 cents. Twenty thousand copies have been sold of this popular work, the Publisher has now stereotyped it; and the author desirous of rendering it more worthy of the favor it has received, has made many additions, which will supersede the necessity of using any abridged treatise of Rhetoric in connection with it.

Extract from the Preface.

Two great obstacles beset the pupil in his first attempts at composition. The first is the difficulty of obtaining ideas, (or learning to think;) the second is that of expressing them properly when obtained. In this volume the author has endeavored to afford some assistance to the pupil in overcoming these difficulties. The simplicity of the plan here proposed requires no labored explanation. The first exercise or lesson consists in giving the word, or a number of words, and instead of asking for a definition of them requiring him to use them in a sentence or idea of his own. From this single exercise he is led onward through a series of lessons in easy and regular procession from the simplest principles to the most difficult practice. If on the first inspection any of the Lessons appear too difficult, the author respectfully requests the tests of trial and experience before they are condemned. They have been performed, and the finish of some of those apparently the most difficult, were written by the pupils in the school of which he has the charge.

☞ As evidence in favour of the merit and utility of this work, the fact may be stated, that it has been published in England, and received commendable notice from the public journals. The following Recommendation is furnished.

From Mr Walker, Principal of the Elliot School, Boston.

By such a work all the difficulties and discouragements which the pupil has to encounter in his first attempts to write, are in a great measure removed, and he is led progressively in a methodical and philosophical manner, till he can express his ideas on any subject, when circumstances or occasion may require, not only with sufficient distinctness and accuracy, but even with elegance and propriety. An elementary treatise on composition, like the one before me, is certainly much wanted at the present day. I think this work will have an extensive circulation, and I hope the time is not distant when the branch of education, hitherto much neglected, will receive that attention which in some degree its importance demands.

☞ The same author has in progress, a second part or Sequel to the above popular work.

Teachers and others interested in education who have not examined the above, are invited to call and receive copies (gratis) for this purpose.

New editions of the above popular School Books, handsomely printed from stereotype plates, and stereotyped, just published and for sale at 77 Washington street, Joy's buildings, and by the principal booksellers in the United States.

Also, for sale as above, a general assortment of School and Classical Books. Teachers and country merchants are respectfully invited to call 6m may 30

IMPROVEMENT ON
DENTAL SURGERY.

DR. B. T. PRESCOTT continues to perform all the necessary operations on the Teeth, both for the beauty and preservation.

Dr. P. having obtained the latest and highly approved method of inserting the mineral or *incorruptible* Teeth on gold plate, so recently introduced in Paris, feels assured that he cannot fail to give a general and acknowledged satisfaction to all who may favor him with their calls.

The subscriber has obtained the assistance of a gentleman who will devote himself exclusively to filling carious teeth with gold in the neatest manner, to prevent their further decay.

N. B.—A selection of assorted Tooth Br